JOHN BULL

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537385

For meaning of this No. see Page 777.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

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FRIDAY
December 6th.

OUR
XI S NUMBER
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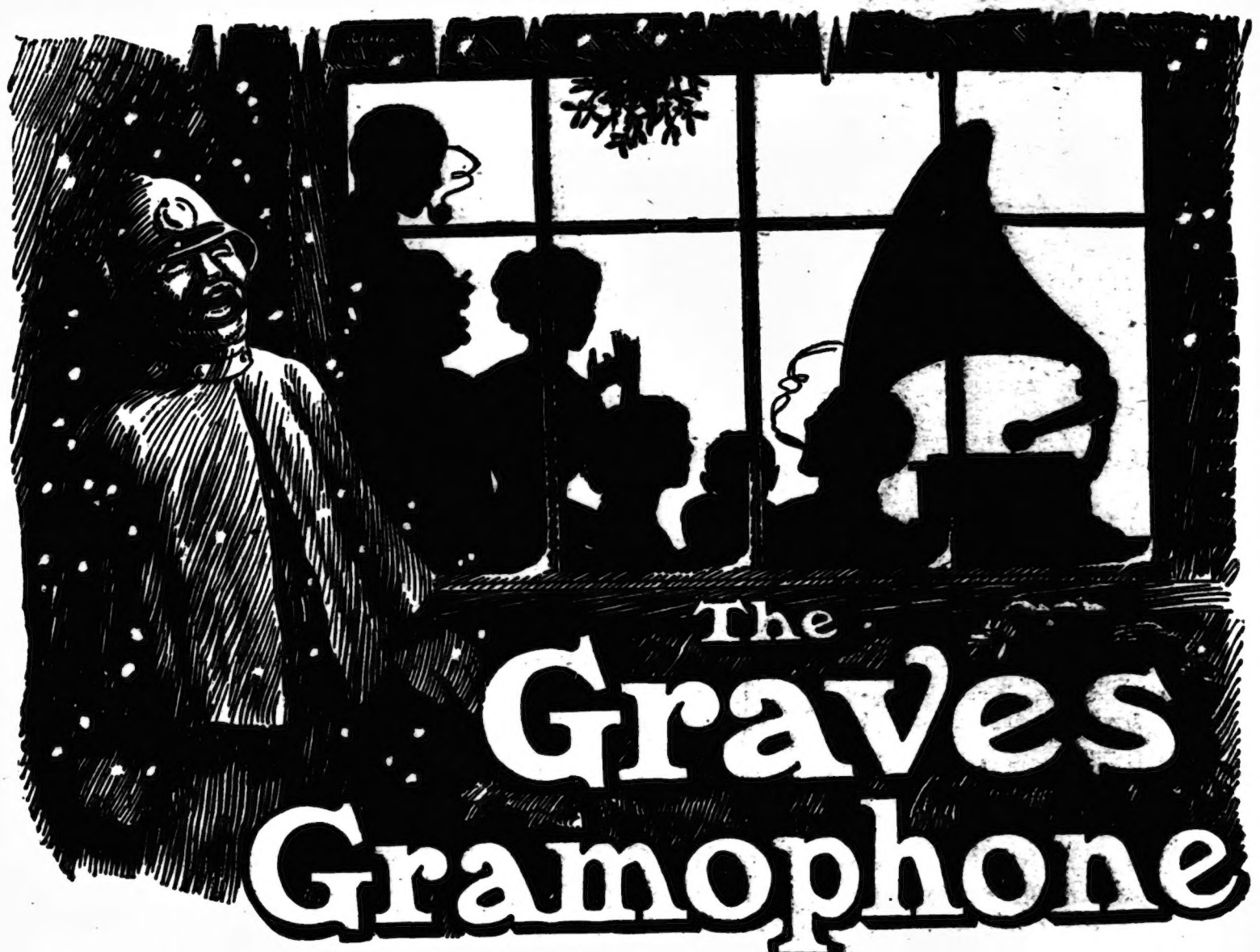

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Vol. XIII. No. 340. Week ending Saturday, December 7th, 1912. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. All **FINANCIAL, INSURANCE** *and* **SPORTING** *enquiries should be addressed to the* **CITY OFFICES, 52, NEW BROAD STREET, E.C.** *All other communications should be addressed to* **93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.**

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Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for NOVEMBER 30th, 1912, bearing on its Cover the Number **452,978.**

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THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

Mr. George Lansbury, T.M.

As we feared would be the case, Mr. Lansbury has committed parliamentary suicide. He is now merely George Lansbury, Timber Merchant. But we shall hear of him again. We are afraid the ladies turned his head. Women were deceivers ever! And what an irony it was upon the ostensible object of the election that a woman who by accident had got upon the Register, recorded her vote for Mr. Lansbury's opponent! Tories who object to the female suffrage are very stupid.

Pankhurst Piffle.

The speeches of some of the women during the election did not exhibit much mental balance. "Why," asked one, "do I ask you to vote for George Lansbury? Because he is an honest and fearless man. When he was in the House of Commons he was not like the ordinary Liberals or Conservatives who blindly follow their respective leaders into the lobbies like a flock of sheep. He used his brains and voted according to his conscience." In ordinary circumstances, this would constitute good argument; but in this instance the *fons et origo*, or at least one of the chief causes of the bye-election, was the Government's refusal to make female suffrage with regard to the Franchise Bill a Party question—members were for this occasion to be allowed to vote according to their conscience. But members of Parliament must act like docile sheep when Mrs. Pankhurst wills it.

A New Government Function.

We observe that the other day Mr. Yerburgh, M.P., asked the Prime Minister whether "in the interests of the nation and Empire, it is the *function* of the Government to take steps to maintain and, if possible, *to increase* the population of our rural districts; whether, in considering what measures *should be adopted to attain that end*, the social as well as the economic changes of the last century must be reckoned with; and, this being so, whether the Government will institute an inquiry into the present conditions of rural life which will embrace a consideration of the effect of such social change." Had we been in the House, we think we should have put several supplementary questions.

The John Bull League.

A full report covering the work of the League for 1911-12 will be issued at the end of the present year, together with the text of the new Constitution, as approved by the principal Branches, and a manifesto by the President, preparatory to the resumption of an active campaign throughout the country. Arrangements are now in progress for public meetings in Birmingham, Sheffield, Manchester, Glasgow, Bristol, Portsmouth, Cardiff, Belfast and Dublin—at each of which the President will expound the policy of the League, and especially in its demand for the abolition of the present Party System and the substitution of a Business Government.

A Suggestion.

Mr. Tom Taylor, the new Bolton M.P., says he means never to talk but always to vote—that is to say, to vote for the Government. Then why not pair with a silent Tory member and keep away from the House altogether? And the process might be extended till there were only Sir Frederick Banbury and Mr. King left. That would still keep the rusty old machine running.

Marking Time.

Pending the declaration of peace in the Balkans, Mr. Lloyd George was not permitted by the Prime Minister to say much about the Land campaign. As soon as the war is over we shall see things. The Chancellor, like the parson in the story, is busy packing.

"Did You Notice It?"

By "coincidence," Mr. Lloyd George's Aberdeen meeting fell on the same evening as the Eighty Club's dinner to Mr. Churchill, so that their speeches appeared side by side in the papers.

Significant.

The *Daily Mail* in dealing with the booming condition of British trade puts first on the list "Armaments and Ammunition." It was ever so.

"Bullets"—the STRAIGHT Competition.

Home to Roost.

The Opposition are making a great fuss about the dropping of the Mental Deficiency Bill by the Government. Whether they had hoped by its means to secure the permanent confinement of large numbers of the Government supporters we are unable to say; but it is manifestly absurd for them to complain when they are themselves primarily responsible for the Bill's abandonment. Their recent "defeat" of the Government meant a loss of a fortnight, and a revision of the official time-table accordingly. Something had to be dropped. Obviously it could not be expected that either of the big Bills that maintain the cohesion of the Coalition would be sacrificed. Consequently the lot fell to the Mental Deficiency Bill; and we are glad of it.

John and Mary, Jolly and Merry—on sale Friday, Twopence.

Another Convert.

If Mr. Herbert Holman—who is described as "the prospective Liberal candidate for Mid-Devon"—really means what he says, we wish him luck at the next election. Addressing his potential constituents the other day, he told them that "if he had any qualification at all it was the moderation of thought, and the value he attached to moderate, sensible, rational procedure which he had gained while in business. He considered that they should bring those business methods and principles into Parliamentary life of which Mr. Horatio Bottomley was a great advocate." We have made a note of this declaration, and shall watch Mr. Holman's votes when he gets into the House.

Spoke Sarcastic.

By the way, who is Mr. J. Wells Thatcher, of 5, Pump Court, Temple? We observe that at one time he expressed his intention of contesting Bow and Bromley, as an unofficial candidate. In making this announcement he wrote:—

> As a whole-hearted supporter of the Liberal and Labour parties, it is my opinion that an attitude of independence in an individual member of Parliament leads to nowhere. As political groups are managed, nowadays, a member must give to his party continuous and unqualified support. *He must sink his individual leanings, and loyally bow to the discipline which the party whips demand. He must always toe the line, and when the party marches he must keep in step.* I know no other way by which the party game can be played effectively.

Is Mr. Wells Thatcher a sly humorist?

The "L.C.C." and the Hippodrome.

The Stigginses amongst the London Canting Cranks have had their way once more, having negatived, by a majority of one, the sale of reasonable refreshment at the Hippodrome. It is a matter of small personal interest to us whether it be possible to obtain a decent drink at the hall in question—we are usually too interested in the show to feel thirsty—but we protest against the vindictive fashion in which a party of Pecksniffs have steadily opposed the placing of the Hippodrome on a fair footing with other London music-halls. As Mr. Hayes Fisher, M.P., declared before the assembled Chadbands, "although temperance is a good and a righteous cause, justice is a still better and more righteous one." But cranks are not to be moved by such arguments, nor by the eloquent appeal of the Rev. Stewart Headlam, who spoke on behalf of fair play, and whose broad-minded manliness it has often been our privilege to commend. We wonder how many of those who opposed the licence proceeded to take their drop on the way home?

Fiat Experimentum in Corporibus Vilibus.

There seems to have been a great difference of opinion as to what would be the moral effect of exhibiting the cinematograph film of "From Manger to Cross," which is supposed to cover the whole life of Christ, "the scenes being photographed as far as possible on the actual spots where the various events took place." It has now, however, been decided to produce it at the Albert Hall on Christmas Eve and subsequent dates. This decision has not been arrived at without the requisite experiments being made on several different classes of the community. We are told that the films have already been submitted to meetings of the clergy, and that a large majority approved of them, although one or two of the bishops (who, by the way, receive from five to fifteen thousand a year for preaching the Gospel of "Blessed be ye poor") profess to be horrified at the idea of so sacred a theme being made the basis of a commercial speculation. Recently (says the *Daily News*) the members of the Stock Exchange were invited to see the film and "many of them were moved to tears"!!! Encouraged apparently by these results, the Church Army has determined to go one better, and has made arrangements to have the show produced before the convicts at Wormwood Scrubs Prison. Should the pictures have the same "moral effect" on them as on the members of the Stock Exchange, then—on the principle of Euclid's axiom, "things that are equal to the same thing are equal to one another"—people will make unkind remarks about our City friends.

Where is our Whip?

A correspondent is indignant with the Rev. Lord William Gascoyne-Cecil for writing, "What is the white slave but a temporary wife whose union is unhallowed?" The correspondent considers this "sheer nonsense." It is a great deal more than "sheer nonsense." It is a cruel insult to the many thousands of good women who dispense with the services of the priest, preferring a civil marriage, which is equally legal and certainly less humiliating. Who is the Rev. Lord William Gascoyne-Cecil that he should bracket such women with unfortunates? Where is our whip?

The Christmas Number, *John and Mary*.

Dickens on Sabbatarians.

We commend to our pious contemporary, the *Daily News*, the following vigorous words (from "The Uncommercial Traveller") of Charles Dickens, its first editor, in whom they take so just a pride:—"I would to God that the iron-hearted man who would deprive such people as these of their only pleasures, could feel the sinking of heart and soul, the wasting exhaustion of mind and body, the utter prostration of present strength and future hope, attendant upon that incessant toil which lasts from day to day, and from month to month; that toil which is too often protracted until the silence of midnight, and resumed with the first stir of morning. How marvellously would his ardent zeal for other men's souls diminish after a short probation, and how enlightened and comprehensive would his views of the real object and meaning of the institution of the Sabbath become." Good old Dickens.

"Mugs."

We have received an intimation from Fattorini and Sons, Ltd., Medallists, Die Sinkers and Enamellers, of 21, Kirkgate, Bradford, to the effect that they "have had several enquiries for mugs and other souvenirs to present to the children born on the first day the Insurance Act comes into force." Is some Tory humorist a member of the firm?

Only Two more Weeks to Win a Turkey. See page 790.

An Officious Police Officer.

Some police officers are so officious in the performance of their duties that they seem to have lost all sense of tact. Superintendent Hodson, of Blackburn, is a case in point. Under the new Act any person who finds a dog must report the circumstances in writing to the police. The wife of a Blackburn weaver found a starving puppy in the street, took it home, and revived it with hot milk. Her husband then went to the police office and voluntarily gave information, but because he did not put the statement into writing, on account of illness, this fussy Superintendent dragged him into court. Happily the magistrates appear to have got the Superintendent's measure, and they dismissed the case. Even so, his action is not likely to encourage people in humanity towards abandoned and starving dogs.

A Marvellous Twopenn'orth—*John and Mary*.

Groceries.

Birmingham magistrates have passed a series of drastic licensing proposals which have received the enthusiastic admiration of the cocoa press. One of them favours the reduction of the hours of Sunday opening, another proposes to prohibit the sale of beer in flagons, a third proposes the abolition of grocers' licences, and a fourth proposes to put clubs and "pubs" on the same level as regards police inspection and hours of closing. There is a rumour current that at their next meeting the magistrates will fix the hours for drinking cocoa, suggest the arrest of all persons who do not attend church or chapel twice on Sundays, propose a permanent police guard with their tongues hanging out at the doors of all the clubs in the city, and prohibit the sale of champagne or other wines in bottles to well-to-do scorners of beer in jugs and flagons.

Bishop and Babies.

Mr. Cluer won't be popular in the London diocese. At the Clerkenwell Police Court, a counsel quoted what the Bishop of London had said about the declining birth-rate. "What has the Bishop to do with it?" demanded the cadi. "He is not married. Example is better than precept." Evidently Mr. Cluer reads his JOHN BULL carefully, for this is what we told the Bishop in the days of long ago. A man who has not and will not contribute one single baby to the national collection has certainly no claim to preach at others because they don't contribute two.

Wanted.

Thus a Carlisle advertiser: "Boy, sharp, intelligent, swankless." We fear he wants too much for his money.

Dr. Jelley, of Hackney.

Without desiring to interfere unduly between Dr. Jelley, of Hackney, and his threepenny patients, may we suggest to him that his latest eccentricity exceeds the desirable or permissible limits of orthodox practice, and that if it is repeated they will probably not find him in his consulting room at Christmas? Because one Mrs. McJannett upbraided him for what she regarded as a faulty extraction of a tooth, our medical friend called in a policeman and ordered him to fling the woman out and her sister as well. When the officer refused, Jelley struck one of the women in the mouth and threw the other to the ground, holding her there with his foot, evidently forgetting that he is a doctor, not a gladiator. It is not at all surprising that the North London magistrate characterised his attack on the women as "monstrous," and fined him £2 and £4 4s. costs. Dr. Jelley interprets the Mosaic code of "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth," much too literally.

The Party Game of Hide and Seek.

We read that "thanks to elaborate and ingenious arrangements, Mr. Asquith again succeeded in outwitting scores of Suffragettes who were on the look out for him." He and his friends, accompanied by detectives, were driven rapidly by a circuitous route and were smuggled into a train at a wayside station where the London express was stopped for their benefit. This does not seem to us very dignified in the case of the head of the Government of a great nation. We are reminded of one of Lord Randolph Churchill's gibes at Mr. Gladstone. That Mr. Asquith should be accompanied by detectives is mentioned as a matter of course, and excites no surprise. In the same way one used to read when Irishmen, instead of Englishwomen, constituted the bogey, that Mr. Gladstone was "guarded as usual." Thereupon Lord Randolph made fine play with the phrase: "Guarded, as usual. Good heavens, gentlemen, has it come to this? In old days the great statesmen of our country were content to be guarded by the affectionate devotion of their fellow-subjects," etc., etc.

Patent Protection.

The British Patent Office would receive early attention from a Business Government. Protection of a patent is given for fourteen years at an annual cost of just over seven pounds. The United States gives seventeen years' protection at an annual cost of eight shillings and sixpence. Again, it is with the greatest difficulty that a patent can be protected and registered. There are fees for searches, discoveries, specifications, plans and particulars—in fact all conceivable obstacles are placed in the way of the poor inventor.

Which Reminds Us.

Whilst on the subject of patents we would strongly protest against the system of picking employees' brains, especially in the engineering trade. It is a fairly common practice for large firms to obtain from their servants an agreement to the effect that all inventions they make while in the firm's service are to be its absolute property. Such a condition of employment is thoroughly unjust.

Sunday Shows and Sunday Shocks.

In his argument against the claim for a free Sunday in the matter of entertainments, a West Kensington reader exclaims, "If the public want picture shows on Sunday, let them have picture shows. But, I suggest, let a picture show be devised that is suitable for the day. Religion must grapple with these opposition entertainments." Quite so. Let every church and chapel in the land rise to the occasion and have a picture show of its own, in aid of the Mothers' Guild, the parson's stipend, or the poor heathen, or the darkened sinners, male and female, who at present overcrowd the "secular" shows.

To Jog Memory: *John and Mary*, published December 6th.

Dr. Butler's Prophecy.

Dr. Butler, the author of "Hudibras," predicted with admirable exactitude the position of the Government at the present time. What does the Chancellor of the Exchequer think of this little extract—from the first canto of the third part of "Hudibras," beginning at line 1277?:—

"What makes all doctrines plain and clear?
About Two hundred pounds a year;
And that which was proved true before
Prove false again? Two hundred more."

Wonderful, isn't it, how history has a habit of repeating itself, and how fiction sometimes has a knack of anticipating history?

£200 for Sixpence. See page 790.

Same With a Difference.

Canon Davies, of Morpeth, is a reverend brother who thinks that a man who is a Relieving Officer ought to sign on as a teetotaler. Recently there was a vacancy for an official of this description under the Morpeth Board of Guardians, and as the applicants appeared the Canon questioned them one by one as to whether they were teetotal, and if not, whether they were prepared to become so on obtaining the job. With pleasant alacrity, one applicant said he wasn't, but he would. Another, who received the largest number of votes, said he was a teetotaler, but not a total abstainer, as he liked a wee drappie hot when he had a cold. It is a long time between now and summer; and if he doesn't have a few colds in recognition of the winter and spring fashions it won't be his fault.

Suggested New Catechism.

There is really no reason at all why teetotal Guardians should have things all their own way when interviewing applicants for appointments. For instance, a Baptist might demand, "If you get this job will you come regularly to my chapel?" A diet faddist might ask, "If I vote for you, will you promise to live on haricot beans and nuts?" Then a Jezreelite might arise and inquire, "If I give you my support and influence, will you promise and vow not to get your hair cut?" Him satisfied, there would be a chance for a Dismalarian, who would demand, "In case I pledge my vote to you, will you abstain from Sunday picture shows, Sunday bands, Sunday newspapers, Sunday dinner, and other crafts and assaults of the devil?" A butcher might inquire, "Will you take a solemn affidavit to buy your meat at my shop?" A tailor, "Will you patronise my famous four-and-elevenpenny trousers?"—and so on, and so forth.

Paddy and the Porkers.

Shure it's Misther O'Toole iv th' South Dublin Board iv Guardians that wants to git rid iv th' 114 pigs in th' piggery iv the Board, for, sez he, all th' best iv th' workhus food is squanthered on thim same widout a doubt. Man can't live on brid alone alone, even in Dublin, nor pigs neether, an' so somebody's fadeing 'em on other luxuaries. At layste that's th' idee iv Misther O'Toole, and th' Farm Committee intind to consither th' matther in all its invithious aspicts. It's ividint the waste iv brid has made him crusthy.

Whatever the weather, *John and Mary* makes it merry and bright.

A Horrible Example.

The nervous and depressed state of the property market must of necessity react injuriously upon the working classes, whom the Chancellor of the Exchequer professedly desires to benefit. We have just heard of a striking instance of this in Tunbridge Wells. One of our readers purchased a piece of land in that town a few years ago and built himself a house on it, at a total cost of £1,000. He subsequently obtained a mortgage of £750 on the property from a Friendly Society, whose members are almost entirely composed of working men. A short time ago the mortgagees entered into possession of house and land—the owner having become bankrupt—and put it up to public auction. The hammer fell at £500. As a result, the working-class members of the Friendly Society have lost £250, which they can ill afford, and the former owner has not only lost his equity of redemption, but is £250 in debt on the transaction into the bargain. Is it surprising that the speculative builder—one of the largest employers of labour in the country—is seeking other fields for his enterprise, and that capitalists are growing daily more shy of investing in real estate and house property?

Work for Pay.

A Yorkshire M.P. complains that Parliament now demands far too much from business men—thousands of people having to work twice as hard for £400 a year. The terrific toil of the average M.P. consists mostly of lounging about the precincts listening for the division bell, and frankly his services to the nation are not worth the money he gets. We have often wondered why the Government and the Opposition do not arrange to hire a number of human automata to do the sprinting in and out of the division lobbies on behalf of their respective supporters. Whiteley's would supply them at thirty shillings a week per man. This plan would not only enable members to attend to their own affairs—but also to earn £6 10s. a week clear without any trouble whatever.

A Professor and Divine Gases.

Our attention has been called to the advertisements of a man styling himself Professor W. H. Edwards and announcing himself as one of "the chosen few" to whom the spiritual gift of healing has been given. Now the fact that he charges 5s. for letters of advice and even for "magnetised articles" does not convince us of his dishonesty or lead us to disbelieve that he has "saved scores of operations, particularly in that newly-created disease, appendicitis." But when this same gentleman writes to the *Referee* to tell our old friend Tatcho: "I speak God's truth when I say I have seen and spoken with William Shakespeare," and when he writes about "large accumulations of gases which are under Divine control being 'willed' to the scene of the Messina earthquake," we are not so certain about preferring him to the "depths of profound scientific rubbish that is poured out as knowledge." Indeed, we prefer for the moment to keep our 5s. in our pocket, or else to devote part of it to buying a box of pills.

Repetition grows weary—not so *John and Mary*. Buy it on Friday.

Margarine and Bumble.

It is all very well for the Birmingham Guardians, who have decided to give their paupers in their workhouses margarine instead of butter, to pretend that the difference is purely sentimental, but in fact it is the difference between butter and—animal fat of origin unknown. The fat may come from the horse, or it may come from the ass, or it may come from some other unorthodox beast. The workhouse infirmary doctors and Dr. Robertson recommend margarine as a most wholesome food—equal to butter, though it is probably a table delicacy never seen upon their own tables. The domestic tabby, roast. boiled, or stewed, is believed to possess a richness of flavour and a delicacy of aroma equal to the best canned Australian rabbit. Let Dr. Robertson order it for afternoon tea—or try it in his bath.

J. E. Thorold Rogers on Party.

The mass of persons in England take a languid interest in political action, and a capricious line on social questions. They have had reason to believe that politics are the mere game of two hereditary and privileged parties, in which it signifies little which gets a temporary ascendency. They are convinced of the hollowness of political cries, and are under the impression that the public service is a phrase by which politicians mean private advantage The people make few demands on Parliament, apparently because they have seen that Parliament is more busy in arbitrating between rival interests of a special character than in considering the general good—(From "Six Centuries of Work and Wages," p. 14).

"Bullets"—the Best-judged Competition.

"Did You Notice It?"

The Conservative papers reported Mr. Churchill's recent speech at considerable length, very much curtailing Mr. Lloyd George's address. Their Liberal *confrères* treated the two statesmen in exactly the opposite way. Another "straw"!

Battleships and Bouverie Street.

The largest circulation in Bouverie Street is scratching its head in puzzled astonishment that Mr. Churchill should say in one breath that the British Navy is adequate, and in another that he intends to accept the Malay States' offer of a warship. It may cease scratching. By the time Mr. Churchill gets that warship some Teutonic cocoatarian may have made Germany a present of two.

The Blind Leading the Blind.

Mr. Thomas Walker, a gentleman who has the misfortune to be totally blind, has been elected to the Lancaster Town Council. This is nothing. What about our M.P.s? The majority of the present members of the House of Commons are blinkered hacks. Our only regret on behalf of the Government is, that they are not also deaf and dumb. Just think how business would be facilitated if they were!

Labour Journalism.

Are the various Trades Unions which are giving financial support to the *Daily Citizen* quite sure that they are not going beyond their legal powers? It must be remembered that the Osborne judgment still stands.

The Week's "Chestnut."

MAGISTRATE (before sentencing an old offender): "You're a —— rascal."

PRISONER: "I'm not such a d—— rascal as your honour *thinks I am!*"

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

THE LATEST EXCUSE.

"The destruction of letters is a serious part of our campaign."—*Mrs. Drummond.*

For letter-writing I have such
An utter detestation,
That the "wild women's" latest "touch"
Has filled me with elation.
I used to rack my brains to find
A good excuse for silence:
Now peace pervades my placid mind,
Thanks to the latest violence.

What fool would to the post consign
A note to a relation,
Aware that suffragettes design
Its prompt obliteration?
That is my case. Though Uncle Bill
For his loaned "tenner" writes me
I'll keep the filthy lucre still—
The fear of loss affrights me!

My tailor's bill is overdue
(His cut is rather stunning)
A matter of a year or two,
And now he's started dunning!
His applications lie—a host—
Unheeded on my table—
Just now a cheque I would not post,
No—not if I were able!

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

["Taking the Biscuit" has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical reward or recognition. In this column we present, in all good humour, the token to such of our contemporaries and others as may have distinguished themselves by some unconventional utterance or act.]

For advertising in the "Autocar": "Customers are invited to inspect THEIR OWN BODIES *whilst* IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION,"

MESSRS. LOCKWOOD & CO.
(Liverpool Works, Brooksby St., Islington, London, N.)
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "In reference to CAPS, *you will notice at a big football match 90 per cent. of the spectators* WEAR NOTHING ELSE,"

THE OUTFITTER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following recipe: "The way to get thin"—"Breakfast, One cup of COFFEE, HALF *water and* HALF *milk,"*

THE WOMAN'S WEEKLY
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in its report of the annual dinner for the old folks of West Hull, that: "An enjoyable variety programme was afterwards PREVENTED *by Miss M. Sanvidge,"*

THE DAILY MAIL (HULL)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following description of a photograph: "King Peter of Servia returns to his capital from the front to discuss the prospect of ANOTHER WAR WITH HIS MINISTERS,"

THE DAILY MIRROR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, under the heading of "Weather Forecasts for To-day": "Over the greater part of England no material change will take place during the ENSUING 24 YEARS,"

THE CORK CONSTITUTION
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in their catalogue that the "Dictionary of National Biography" is "a MONUMENT *to the patriotism of the publisher who bore the cost of its production out of his private purse, and* FLOATED INTO EXISTENCE ON CARBONIC ACID GAS *is by no means heavy reading,"*

MESSRS. E. BOLLETER, LTD.,
(94, Charing Cross Road, W.C.)
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

*For stating in its report of the hearing of a shooting charge that: "*DR. MATHIAS *stated he had attended Llewellyn (the prisoner) for two or three years,* AND WAS OF WEAK INTELLECT,"

THE SHEFFIELD INDEPENDENT
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that Sir Edward Carson "addressed the Chair BEHEADED—*an outrage on an old Parliamentary tradition which drew cries of 'Order,' 'Order,' from a hundred throats,"*

THE DAILY CHRONICLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For describing a manuscript thrown into the SEA *as having "gone to* BLAZES,"

THE PELICAN CHRISTMAS NUMBER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

HALF-A-CROWN FOR EVERY "BISCUIT" PUBLISHED.

We give 2s. 6d. to the sender of every "Biscuit" published. Should the same "Biscuit" be forwarded by more than one competitor, preference will be given to the reader whose letter is first opened. In forwarding newspaper cuttings, sufficient must be sent to identify the name of the paper and date of issue.

1,400 Special Christmas Gifts to be Won this Week. See page 790.

SEDDON'S FAMILY APPEALS TO US.

ELOQUENT AND PATHETIC PROTEST AGAINST THE WIDOW'S CALUMNIES—SENSATIONAL DOCUMENTS—BROTHER'S DRAMATIC STORY.

If ever JOHN BULL succeeded in reflecting and giving concrete expression to the opinion of the Man in the Street, it did so last week when it took to task Lord Northcliffe for purchasing and publishing a sordid and evidently faked "confession" by the widow of the man Seddon, in connection with the murder, of which he was convicted and she was acquitted, of the poor old lady, Miss Barrow. Mrs. Seddon, it will be remembered, who but a few months ago was protesting her faith in her husband's innocence, and her undying devotion and fidelity to him, has quickly overcome her grief, taken a new partner in life, and supplied the *Weekly Dispatch* with a statement in which she admits full knowledge of the crime, both before and after its commission—although, as we pointed out last week, there are certain discrepancies in her story which, whilst in no way exonerating her from the charge of being a self-confessed perjurer *and murderess*, suggest that even now she is lying to a large extent. We also commented upon the callous cruelty of the woman in publicly branding her children as the offspring of a murderer, and thus making their future path in life more difficult than in any case it must have been.

Since the publication of our article, we have been the recipient by every post of shoals of letters, from all parts of the kingdom, expressing appreciation of the attitude we have adopted, and detestation at the outrage upon public decency perpetrated by our contemporary; whilst there is a general consensus of sympathy for the unhappy children.

Letter from Seddon's Brother.

Most remarkable of all, however, is a protest from Seddon's brother, accompanied by three letters written to him by Seddon himself—one whilst at Brixton awaiting trial, one a week after sentence, and one *on the very eve of his execution*, when he knew that all hope of reprieve had gone and that, as he himself puts it, he was within a few hours of standing before his Maker. We are not to-day concerned with the question of the guilt or innocence of the dead man, and we do not propose to say a word to add to the anguish of his relatives or the difficulties of his little children. We prefer, rather, to pay a tribute to a brother's love and faithfulness and to contrast it with the widow's callousness and cruelty. Here is the letter:—

17, Paton Street, Brasenose Road,
Kirkdale, Liverpool.
Nov. 25*th*, 1912.

To the Editor of JOHN BULL.

DEAR SIR,—I do hereby enclose original letters of my brother (F. H. Seddon), who paid the penalty for the crime (*he was supposed to have committed*) last April for your perusal for publication in your popular weekly. *I* as a Brother, do wish to do justice towards the name of *our* family, seeing Mrs. Cameron (late widow of my brother) is condemning her late husband worse than need be and also publishing same for to benefit herself absolutely. My brother's letters explain his transactions with the deceased lady—Miss E. M. Barrow—and he proved *his innocence* to the last. *I* and my wife have lived under this supirvision [? suspicion] for 9 years (previous to the case), and I can explain *her habits* and my brother's also, and her statements are false and contradictory in regards to *her* life with my brother; but still, I wish you to publish in elaborate type so that the public at large can conceive *her* motive for scandalizing her *late* husband.

I, *as* a *brother*, *do* hope you will oblige, I and my wife *are* persecuted through statements given by Mrs. Cameron (my sister-in-law) in the *Weekly Dispatch*, so I hope and trust you will endeavour to take the matter *up*.

I have enclosed absolute facts in the deceased writing (my Brother) after being condemned to death on circumstancial evidence, so now I will thank you in anticipation.—Yours faithfully,

WM. SEDDON.

We must not, of course, be too hard upon the distressed brother for accepting Seddon's statements as "absolute facts," but at the same time we do not doubt that the letter written by the condemned man *within a few hours of his execution* will leave a painful feeling in the mind of everyone who reads it. Too much importance must not be attached to its religious aspect. Every student of criminology is aware that the morbid atmosphere of the condemned cell during the interregnum which divides sentence from execution, the constant ministrations of the chaplain, the incessant and monotonous brooding over the impending ordeal—operating on a temperament invariably abnormal—all tend to produce a condition of religious mania, usually accompanied by a semi-hysterical obsession as to a future state in which, however heinous the crime, the convict is always confident of a sure and certain and glorious resurrection. We dismiss that aspect of the letter, therefore, altogether; but what we do look for, and look for in vain, is the slightest evidence of that estrangement and indifference between Seddon and his wife which is so much dwelt upon in the recent "confession."

And now we give the letters. The first is dated December 12th, 1911, and is written from the hospital at Brixton Prison, whilst Seddon was on remand; the second is from Pentonville, dated March 21st, 1912, exactly a week after conviction; and the third, as we have said, was written on the evening of April 17th. In each instance we print the letter exactly as it is written:—

Awaiting Trial.

HOSPITAL,
BRIXTON PRISON.
Dec. 12*th*, 1911.

MY DEAR SISTER AGNES AND FRANK,—Your very welcome letter of the 10th inst. duly to hand, for which I must heartily thank you. Your *prayers* and *good wishes* and *sincere sympathy* touched me very much while I was doing 6 *hours'* SOLITARY *confinement* in the *Police Cells* at North London Police Station, where I read your letter yesterday. I was remanded for another week, till *Tuesday* next, and the resumed inquest is *to-morrow*, *Thursday*, which *I shall attend*, when I hope to hear the grounds on which I am charged *as a "murderer." Horrible word, terrible charge*, IT IS ABSURD, it is a myth. I have never purchased any poison, or administered poison. Rest assured that your brother Fred is as innocent of this charge as you are. I am a believer in Almighty God, and to Him and *before Him* I *swear* my *innocence*. *Truth and Justice must and will prevail, no matter how the police and prosecution work the case up.* I am only *suspected* because I had dealt with her financial affairs, and *her bitter relations* would never have caused all this trouble if there had been no money in it. They are only cousins and *she was at enemity with them and did not intend to leave them anything.* All will come out at the trial, but, unfortunately, the papers all give *different* and MISLEADING accounts, and one report contradicts another. You *cannot judge the case from what the papers have reported up to the present*, and my

"Bullets" is Breaking all Records.

side has *not yet been heard*. *Cheer up*, Dear Sister, as I am doing, my greatest concern being for my dear wife, children, father and home. The company is still paying my salary to Maggie, and if the police continue to hold on to all my property, investments, and money I shall have to appeal to the company to organize a subscription list for a "*Seddon Defence Fund*" throughout the company; that will be my only hope and alternative as the police seem inclined to deprive me of my means of defence, they ransacked my home for money and documents and took away all they could lay their hands on, and as far as I can learn tried to terrorise Maggie into making certain admissions, but the poor girl *speaking the truth* was immovable, and they left saying they had not done with her yet. So you can understand what trouble this has all been to me and mine, but *thank God* for a CLEAR CONSCIENCE, *which enables us to bear up* through it all. My chest is a lot better and I am treated better in Hospital than I would fare if I was in the cells. I wear my own clothes. I am only allowed 1 visitor a day for 15 minutes, and only allowed to post 1 letter a day, so it is no use coming to London to see me, and you must not expect many letters, as I am sending my letters out in turn. I owe *one* to you, and Louie (tell Louie it is *her own fault* that *I cannot reply to her letter* as *she* has NOT PUT HER ADDRESS ON IT and I have *no list of any addresses here in prison*, and cannot think of them as my mind is at present, I have enough to think about). Tell Frank I thank him sincerely for his kind expressions of sympathy and when I am free I shall pay a visit to Liverpool with Maggie for a change and Holiday after a great trial and strain, though innocent I have to go through the *great strain* and *heavy expenses of defence*, and I pray God that no other member of my family will ever have to go through what I am going through. I cannot inform by letter my experiences of arrest and imprisonment. Maggie and children and father are bearing up well and I understand are meeting with every kindness and good wishes in the neighbourhood. Father and Maggie was at Court yesterday and they were not allowed to interview me, and father came to Brixton Prison with Maggie and *he* was not allowed to see me, only 1 a day. I am fairly well. Let all read this letter.—With Sincere Love and regards to all, FRED.

After Conviction and Sentence.

The second letter is as follows:—

PENTONVILLE PRISON, N.
March 21st, 1912.

DEAR UNCLE, AUNT AND COUSINS,—It is just a week to-day since I was sentenced to death for a crime I have *not* committed, and I have been patiently and anxiously awaiting and expecting a few lines from you and cannot understand why you have not written. I did receive a few lines from Brother Willie, the only one in Liverpool that has written to me. I answered his letter and asked him to pass it round—as I am *now more limited in letter writing* than I was at Brixton—and I asked him to tell *you* and others to send me a few lines. Now regarding my position. The Jury found me *Guilty*—I am the victim of circumstances, I was convicted on *motive* and circumstantial evidence (worked up by the Police and Prosecution), surrounded by overwhelming prejudice. I do not blame the Jury. They were carried away by the eloquence of the Attorney-General, "Sir Rufus Isaac's." He drew the blackest possible picture against me, everything was assumed against me, he was a mighty influence, and his heartless suggestions were most incriminating and damning, but it was not according to evidence—it was *not facts*, he had the *last* speech, and it was most damning, and the Jury were thereby greatly impressed *at the close* of a long 10 days' trial, and they were absolutely worn out. Many weighty points in my favour were not touched upon, and I shall put one or two very briefly before you, though I have little space and volumes would be required for me to go into details and throw light on the black suggestions and damning statements and assumptions against me. Prejudice introduced owing to the financial transactions, though Judge said there was *no fraud, no forgery*, and that had all been done *in perfect order*. Circumstantial evidence is due to our connection with the deceased, living and dying in our house, several presents made by her to wife and children, and a small diamond ring to me on completion of financial transactions in lieu of legal costs. (*Motive* stated to be ROBBERY, and *the annuity* ceases.) As far as larceny goes, the prosecution investigated the whole of my financial affairs, investments, and banking accounts from 1907 to 1911, and could compare one year with another to show if I was banking, investing, paying in or withdrawing, or spending more during the year the deceased woman resided with us, all was in order, consequently the prosecution did *not* touch upon this weighty point in my favour. It was not referred to till I gave my speech on it to the Judge *after the verdict*. The defence did not touch upon it, I don't know why. However, the strong point is here, the Prosecution suggested that the deceased had about £892 on hand in my house, and that I either had the custody of it and had used it and *feared a day of reckoning* and so murdered the woman on that account, or that it was in her trunk and I murdered her to gain possession of it, as I was avaricious, I was mean, I had a greed for gold, *cupidity* was the suggested motive, that is a slight idea of the black picture drawn by the Attorney-General. Now the only money it was proved I had invested was £155, *not* £892. The defence called 3 *independent* witnesses to prove I had this money *on hand* of *my own*, other witnesses, men of business, estate agents and auctioneers, had testified to this, and I was going on my holiday for 14 days and in consequence I was getting this money—*I kept on hand*—out of the house for safety. I kept it on hand for purposes of mortgage. Now if this £155 was *a portion* of the £892 stolen from the dead woman and I invested same *it would show* that I felt secure from any enquiries, therefore would I not have invested or banked *the whole amount* of £892? Surely if you assume one thing you must assume the other, or give me the benefit of the opposite. Motive would be reduced to a minimum had the jury also been informed that I possessed assets of between £3,000 and £4,000, and that I was in receipt of £14 14s. 3d. WEEKLY income from salary and investments. I paid to the deceased £2 8s. weekly annuity, out of that my daughter received 7s. weekly for her services, and I had undertaken to keep and clothe the boy in case of her death, that is equal to 13s. weekly, total £1 weekly off £2 8s. reduces the benefit I receive by her death to 28s. weekly, saved by non-payment of annuity. This, then, is the conclusion. I commit the diabolical crime of murder to gain 28s. weekly while I am in the splendid financial position as I state, also I take the grave risk of poisoning under the nose of a doctor attending regularly daily, who shows particular care by taking the state of vomit and motion. I have a good position in life, a splendid comfortable home, a wife and 5 children, and aged Father (whose existence is bound up with my own), every possible comfort in life, brightest possible prospects, and assetts over £4,000, an income of £14 14s. 3d. weekly, and I am prepared *to risk all*—even my very life itself—and stoop to murder for the (*to me*) paltry and insignificant sum of 28s. weekly. If this were true, then I am truly a greedy, inhuman monster, or possessed of a degenerate or deranged mind, and hanging too good for me. No! No! I am *not* guilty, death has no terrors for me, I have a clear conscience before my Creator, to Him all secrets are revealed, I am innocent of this charge on which I have been convicted, and the death sentence did *not* strike terror into my heart. Worry not for me, tell my sisters and brothers not to grieve, the appeal has yet to be heard, and God will not suffer an innocent man to pay the penalty intended only for the Guilty. I have no fear, no misgivings, I cannot go further into my case as *space does not permit*, there is a great and terrible mistake, and a grave miscarriage of justice, and as I speak now so I shall repeat with my last breath when I go to meet the Grand Architect and Geometrician of the Universe. Great efforts are being made for a reprieve, and it is

Don't be Too Late for our Christmas Offer. See page 790.

only to save the family from the pain my death on the scaffold would cause, that I agree to the petition. Otherwise death to me is much preferable to penal servitude for life. However, there is still hope that the conviction will be quashed on appeal, till then let us still hope that all will yet be well. Dear Uncle, my solicitor states the press are taking up my case and desire to publish some of my letters written to you, Agnes, and Louie, before the trial; he will therefore *write you for them*, take *copies* of all *before you part*. Please let all read this letter as I am limited to letter writing. Love to all.—Your sincere nephew, Fred.

(Please tell Agnes and Louie *at once* that solicitor will write them for letters.)

On the Eve of Execution.

We direct our readers' special attention to the following:—

Pentonville Prison, N.
April 17th, 1912.

My Dearest Brother Will and Sister Edith,—Your most welcome letter to hand. By the time you receive *this my farewell letter* I expect I will have passed to the Great Beyond. No mercy has been extended to me, I am a victim of gross miscarriage of Justice, and my execution will be Judicial Murder—*for I did not murder Miss Barrow.* If a prisoner is deprived of the benefit of the doubt, to which he is justly entitled, then there is *no excuse for the Law* when it makes the error of condemning and executing an innocent man. In the name of Christ Jesus my Saviour I freely forgive all who have unjustly accused and condemned me, and everyone who has done me any wrong. I am prepared to meet my fate, let not your hearts be grieved or troubled. Be ye also ready for in such an hour *as ye think not* the Son of Man cometh. Live your lives so that you are prepared at any moment. I trust shortly to meet Mother. Cheer up and put your faith and trust in God. His ways are not our ways, His thoughts are not our thoughts, He works in very mysterious ways, Death is but a transition from this life to a higher state of existence. Nurse that as a sublime thought. It sustains me. Even as a caterpillar is but a creeping thing of the earth, yet in winter it enters into a state of chrysalis, then in summer comes forth as a beautiful butterfly. Surely the same Power that transforms a caterpillar, can and will also transform us. There is a splendid illustration.

God has sustained me throughout all my trial. He restored my wife to my children. I shall soon know the Great Secret. When an *innocent* man is condemned *the mode* of his death *loses its sting and stain.* Kings, Queens, and Princes have gone before by the hand of the Law, *their innocence* has given them courage to meet their fate bravely. I trust I shall meet my fate as bravely. As a Christian I shall die resting on the finished work of Christ on Calvary. I am ready.

Death is preferable to penal servitude for life, my great anquish is *for those I leave behind* with broken hearts to mourn my fate. I have just had interviews with Father, Wife, and Daughter Maggie, they are broken-hearted. I cheered them up as best I could. To-night at 8 p.m. my wife and 2 sons will pay me a farewell visit, then I don't care as soon the hour comes. (I cannot give you any notes of my life for publication in the press.) Let the World think what it likes of me now, all their ravings won't *make* me *guilty* of murder, though I meet a murderer's fate it has not *proved me such.*

Good-bye and God bless you and your wife. I wish you every success in life. Let me urge you to live the Christian life and live in an atmosphere of prayer and thankgiving for all mercies and benefits.

These are my last words to you in life, and may Christ help you and *give you both* a living faith and a peaceful death. x x x x x x. Good-bye.—Your loving and affectionate brother, Fred.

God be with you till we meet again.

Upon the receipt of these important documents we despatched our Special Commissioner to Liverpool and *also to Birkenhead*—at which latter place, it will be remembered, the widow (whilst pretending that her one desire is to obtain peace for herself and the children!) had made it publicly known that she lived.

The Widow's Flight.

We are not surprised to learn that the publication of our issue last week created a storm of indignation against Mrs. Cameron, with the result that angry demonstrations occurred outside her house—these in the end becoming so threatening that, on the advice of the police, she decided to close her shop and leave the town.

Interview with Seddon's Brother.

Mr. William Seddon is a young man, apparently about 28 years of age, and from 1902 to 1910 he was working as an insurance agent under his brother, Frederick, who was a Superintendent of the Company. Owing to a business dispute in 1910 the two parted, not to meet again until a few days before the execution. Our representative found him most indignant at the action of Mrs. Cameron in reviving details of the tragedy "just," as he put it, "as people were beginning to forget it and I and my wife were able to look the world again in the face. Up to this time my sympathy had always been with my brother's widow, but now what *can* I think? She has torn asunder the old wound, and has subjected her children to a life-long stigma as the offspring of murderers. It has almost broken my own wife's heart—in fact, death would be a relief to the torture we are at present experiencing. As it is, I am scarcely able to earn sufficient to keep body and soul together. Thank God, our only child died, and my one prayer is that the public will extend to us that pity and consideration which we so sorely need. I am satisfied," he added, "that the whole story now told to the *Weekly Dispatch* is a tissue of lies."

"You believe implicitly in your brother's innocence?" our representative asked. "Yes," came the vehement reply, "his last words to me when I saw him were, 'Whatever happens to me, I look to you to keep your eyes upon the newspapers, and if ever you learn I am supposed to have made a confession, deny it absolutely. If I go to the scaffold, my last words will be: "I am innocent!" Mind you obey me in this respect.' I swear"—this with much emphasis—"that these were my brother's words, and Mrs. Cameron heard them."

"Do you doubt that Miss Barrow was poisoned?" our Special Commissioner next asked. "That," said Mr. William Seddon, "is a question I would rather not answer. All I am sure about is that, if she was, my brother was not the poisoner."

As regards the relations existing between Seddon and his wife, the brother is emphatic that the statement now put forward by Mrs. Cameron is absolutely untrue. "I lived with them," he said, "for upwards of five years, and they always appeared to be on the most loving terms."

Subsequently our Special Commissioner paid a visit to Birkenhead, and from all he saw and heard he is not surprised at the latest news that Mrs. Cameron has thought it desirable to leave the district.

Of course the question now is, what do the authorities propose to do about the woman's confession of both guilt and perjury? According to *Reynolds's*—a usually well-informed journal in such matters—they contemplate action.

It is an established rule of law that a person may not be put twice in peril for the same offence. One result of this rule is that when anyone has been tried for an offence and acquitted, no indictment can be presented for the same offence—even in face of a subsequent confession. *The acquittal of a person as principal, however, is no bar to a subsequent prosecution for being an accessory.* This was clearly laid down by the Courts in the Birchenough case, some seventy years ago.

Every "Bullets" Coupon is Read Twice.

NEWBOUND, THE OLD BOUNDER.

THE DISHONOUR OF "THE FAMILY."

We have been inundated with letters from victims and intended victims of Newbound, the railway-fare-in-advance trickster. In the majority of cases he appears to have succeeded in obtaining money—usually a sovereign—but sometimes it has been a case of diamond cut diamond. For instance, in the spring of this year, a Leith firm in the whisky trade advertised for a London director able to deposit £200. The principal was, however, not the green material upon which Newbound usually works. Newbound, as usual, offered, if necessary, to come to the place for the purpose of carrying the matter through—the railway expenses could be paid to him then. The quarry despatched the necessary wire to the "oof bird," and Newbound duly presented himself, in the shape of a toothless, bald-headed old *roué*, of about sixty. He is about 5 ft. 10 in. high, and, in addition to a breezy manner, possesses a plausible face and a voluble flow of language, little restricted by his bare gums. During the interview he treated himself freely to the samples of whisky set before him, and intimated confidentially that instead of £200 he had decided to invest £2,000 in the business. This money, he mentioned, belonged to his sister; she had accumulated it by years of careful industry in the manufacture of home-brewed old English ale. He would send on a cheque immediately he returned, and meantime would take £3 for expenses.

A Merry Jest.

The would-be borrower, being an undischarged bankrupt, trading under six aliases, was not the type the excursionist was in the habit of tackling, and so the return journey to Leeds was made without the £3, but with a promise. As the money did not follow, Newbound wrote a letter stating "the matter of the £2,000 was practically fixed and a cheque for the sum would be sent on in a few days." Quite as an afterthought, he expressed surprise that he had not yet received the railway expenses. A few days elapsed and then, after he had threatened legal proceedings, he was asked to deduct the £3 from the £2,000, and send on the balance. Evidently realising that his "trick" had been "trumped," Newbound relapsed into silence. The whisky man secured a fresh backer, who has since presented a petition for the winding-up of the concern.

Another case in which the would-be biter was bitten is that of an Edinburgh firm—the Scotch reputation for canniness appears to be well maintained. The intended subjects of the trick stipulated that if no advance was made Newbound should receive but half his "travelling expenses." Immediately following his visit, they wrote that they were prepared to adhere to these terms, but should the loan be refused they would require to be satisfied by a letter from his bankers that he had really been in the position to carry the matter through. Newbound replied:—

> I told you about my Wife's Father been a miser, his name was James undall of Leeds, had 2 daughters, I married thee Elder, the single one, is living with me, also their Bankers Yorkshire Penny Bank and the Skyrack Bank.

However, despite the fact that two such financial institutions as those indicated were apparently living with the miser's ungrateful son-in-law, no cash was sent. Newbound, quite furious, began to be abusive. The following is—from the nature of its source—particularly funny:—

> Now as regards the Statement you gave to me, is it good certainly not, bad and you know it, why have you not had a Chartered Accountant to do it, its evidently by your mannerism, you are trying to catch *some innocent young man.*

The Celebrity at Home.

The firm stuck to their guns and told the old impostor that his best course would be to sue them for the money. No further letters were then received from 20, Queen's Square. By the way, one correspondent tells us that after "parting," he sought to interview the excursionist celebrity "at home." It took him an hour or two to find the house, and then he had a rude awakening. He was taken into a little back room, when Newbound told him that he had spoken to his wife and sister about the affair, but so far they had not decided—"You know, women *are* funny things!" However, the visitor was not surprised, after what he has seen, to receive the usual letter declining the business.

When will the authorities wake up?

HOWELLS' TOUT.

A NEW BOOK-PEDDLING DODGE.

W. R. Howell and Co., of 42, Theobald's Road, W.C., are book publishers, whose agents we have on several occasions had to criticise rather severely. The *modus operandi* is to palm off upon servants inferior books on the instalment plan, when the payments become due suing the purchasers in the County Court. Howells' canvassers' old dodge, however, has now become stale. The back-door touts' day is over—hence the following departure. The new canvasser is a man with the gift of the gab. He has the cheek and the blatant tongue of a travelling quack doctor. An individual, posing as "Howells' lecturer," now visits large works and addresses the men during the dinner-hour. Quite recently he attended at the premises of the Daimler Motor Co., Highgate Hill, and for half-an-hour voiced the good things that were to be found in a book called "The Cyclopædia of Automobile Engineering"—50s. on the instalment plan. After giving his lecture he went amongst the men with order forms, asking those to sign who wished to have the books on approval. Thinking that the work would be useful in his business, one of our readers was foolish enough to sign a form, but, on finding that the matter was at least two years behind the times, wrote and asked Howells to take back the volumes—reminding them that they were in his possession on approval. The result, of course, is a threat of legal proceedings. That this threat is no empty one is evident from the fact that as many as twenty of Howells' case have been dealt with in one day at a single County Court!

We strongly advise our correspondent to tell Howells to do their worst. After this, should Howells' quack lecturer have the audacity to attempt to take up the time of other mechanics—well, perhaps there'll be a pond somewhere near!

THE IMMORTALITY OF MR. BUMBLE.

"KIND HEARTS NEVER DIE."

What shall we say about the Willesden Guardians, who decline a lady's offer to entertain two pauper children at her country house for the Christmas holidays, on the ground that it would unsettle them and cause dissatisfaction amongst the other youngsters? Verily, verily, we say unto you, the spirit of Bumble has not passed away.

Snatching at any pretext to prevent the children of the poor from obtaining a moment's respite from their continuous misery, these fat, comfortable personages at Willesden suddenly profess an enormous concern for the feelings of their charges. We submit that, as in every other sphere of life, there must be some children in the Poor Law Homes more deserving, more industrious, or, to put the matter on the lowest plane, more obedient than the others. Why not have rewarded them by permitting them to accept the offer of the kind owner of the country house; or, if there must be absolute equality, why not have instituted a lottery or a competition of some kind to select the holiday-makers? Instead of being discontented, the others would probably have rejoiced over the good luck of their companions. Even if they did not rejoice—even if they were as cantankerous as the Guardians themselves—they would still have enjoyed the pleasant possibility of being themselves the recipients of a similar invitation next year. At this rate, all generosity, all philanthropy, all alms-giving, ought to be abolished.

As we cannot make everybody happy, let us refrain from doing our little best to give pleasure to a few. That is the wicked argument of the Kill-joys. Our whip is certainly needed at Willesden.

A SPLENDID OLD COUPLE.

Would you like to see us kissing a very sweet lady under the mistletoe? If so, walk up to the nearest bookstall on December 6th, and ask for *John and Mary*. Price 2d.—worth a guinea a page.

"Bullets"—the STRAIGHT Competition.

MR. HOOLEY—DRAMATIC SEQUEL.

THE ONCE FAMOUS FINANCIER ABOUT TO BE VINDICATED.

On Friday of last week Mr. E. T. Hooley was liberated from Wormwood Scrubs, where he had been undergoing a sentence of twelve months' imprisonment, less the usual "discount" for good conduct. It will be remembered that in February last he was convicted of having obtained a sum of £2,500 from a Mr. Tweedale, in connection with the sale of an estate, by fraud—the fraud consisting of a Statutory Declaration to the effect that there were at the time no charges on the property. It seemed strange to those who knew Mr. Hooley and the magnitude of the transactions in which he had been concerned that such a relatively small matter should have been fixed upon as the basis of a prosecution. The present generation scarcely realises what an emperor of finance the man was twenty years ago. Sought by the highest in the land, the friend of kings and princes, High Sheriff of his county, a triple millionaire, landowner and politician, he stood out as one of the strongest and most interesting personalities of the day. Genial, bluff, and generous to a fault, he was hail-fellow-well-met with everybody. His purse was always open, and for miles along the countryside he was worshipped and adored. Model cottages and farms were provided for his tenants, and money was lavished unstintingly upon every kind of charity. Amongst his gifts was a £10,000 service of gold plate to St. Paul's Cathedral.

How He Amassed his Fortune.

His fortune was amassed in a few years, mainly as the result of various colossal industrial conversions into joint stock companies. These included Bovril, Schweppe's, Dunlops, Singer's, the Trafford Park Estate and other highly prosperous concerns, out of which the shareholders have received millions of pounds in dividends. But in the end, like many another genius, he took on more than he could handle, and had to seek relief from the Courts. Never daunted, however, he set about the repair of his fortunes, and during recent years has devoted his attention mainly to the cutting up and development of large freehold estates, upwards of seven million pounds' worth of property having passed through his hands.

Efforts to Repair a Legal Wrong.

Every effort was made by Mr. Hooley's friends to rectify what they believed to be a grave miscarriage of justice. From the facts which came to their knowledge they formed the opinion that he had been the victim of a trap, and that the real culprits in connection with the transactions of which this particular one was but a small part were never before the Court—at any rate as prisoners. Even the Judge observed that it was possible that others ought to have been before him. This view was strengthened by the fact that immediately after the trial one of the principal witnesses for the prosecution left the country and there remained available only the solicitor who had prepared and taken the Statutory Declaration as a medium of establishing the truth of Mr. Hooley's defence. But the law moves slowly, and it was not until within a few weeks of his release that Mr. Hooley one day received a visit from the Solicitor to the Law Society; and the tidings he brought came as a much needed tonic to the ill and broken man, who had for months been in the prison infirmary.

Law Society Takes Action.

As matters are at the moment *sub judice*, we must not comment upon what transpired at the interview, but we may quote from a letter written subsequently to Mr. Hooley's Secretary by Mr. John G. Metcalfe of Messrs. Metcalfe, Hussey and Hulbert of 10, New Square, Lincoln's Inn. It is dated October 18, and here is its first paragraph:

In consequence of disclosures in the course of the trial in February last of Mr. Ernest T. Hooley, I have been instructed by the Law Society to bring before the Committee appointed under the Solicitors' Act, 1888, certain facts which concern the conduct of a solicitor.

We leave the matter there for the moment. More will soon be heard of it. But suppose that within a very short space of time Mr. Hooley should be completely vindicated from the charge in respect of which he has suffered a cruel punishment, and that, his innocence clearly established, he should obtain the only reparation which the enigma of our law provides—a "Free Pardon"—for an offence which he has never committed!

A NEW FORM OF SHOPLIFTING.

"PLANTING" DE-NICOTISED TOBACCO.

A Bournemouth tradesman complains to us of having been victimised by a trick which there is, unfortunately, reason to believe is being practised upon a fairly large scale by persons of more ingenuity than honesty. On March 29th last, a man called upon him, describing himself as John Watson, of 28, Bordesley Street, Birmingham, "sole proprietor of Watson's Stramonium Cigarettes," the great virtue of which, apparently, is that they contain no tobacco. The shopkeeper resisted an inducement to buy four or five pounds' worth, though his visitor promised to pay a substantial yearly sum for a window display, and stated that there were already many customers for the articles in the neighbourhood, and that the demand would be further stimulated by a supply of advertising bills bearing the name and address of the agent—but after a lot of talking agreed to take a box of each of two sorts, the cost of which was £1 7s. He was, however, surprised to find that his caller had the goods with him and expected the money on the spot. Having, despite Mr. Watson's glowing words, a doubt as to the saleability of the cigarettes, he insisted on his visitor writing below the form of receipt the words: "All goods not sold to be taken back any time it is desired after three months." Though Watson sent a hundred or so bills, there was no sale for the patent cigarettes—which is not surprising, seeing that they are of scanty dimensions and are priced at twelve for a shilling. So on July 9th, in accordance with the condition endorsed on the receipt, the Bournemouth man sent them back by registered post, demanding the refund of his money, but he had them returned marked, "Gone Away." He kept them for a week or two and tried his luck a second time. They again came back—but marked "Refused."

Our Bournemouth friend wishes us to print these experiences—which he has now learned are common to a number of other tradesmen, at least one of whom was let in for £5—hoping that shopkeepers will be put on their guard.

THE NATIONAL SAILORS' "TITANIC" FUND.

AN EAGERLY AWAITED BALANCE-SHEET.

It will be remembered that we have commented upon the method of administration of the money collected by the National Sailors' and Firemen's Union for the dependents—mostly living in Southampton—of those who lost their lives in the *Titanic* disaster. It is somewhat difficult to ascertain the exact amount raised by the Union, but up to the middle of May the receipt of over £300 was acknowledged in the columns of the *Daily Herald*, which, however, ceased shortly afterwards to print more donations; though, as appeared by subsequent letters sent us by the Union officials, subscriptions came from New Zealand, while collecting sheets from the Union's forty branches were also received later.

The forms sent to dependents required particulars of the relationship to the deceased and number of children, if any, and we gather that cheques were sent out for sums ranging from 12s. 6d. to 25s. As the total number of the deck and engine departments of the *Titanic* was 350 and the fund was open for the benefit only of those whose lost ones were employed in those branches, a generous average would make it appear that about £300 has been distributed—inasmuch as there were 150 survivors amongst the two departments concerned. In view of the widespread feeling locally that the administration of the fund has been defective, we think it important that a balance sheet should be published, as a notice has now been inserted in the Press stating that the money is exhausted and that no further grants can be made. Residents in Southampton will scan a financial statement with interest, to see whether bank and postage expenses are charged to the fund, as the money could easily have been given out locally by the Union officers in cash. "The Town and County of the Town"—as the lawyers quaintly describe Southampton—has a lively recollection of the *Stella* Fund, and heartily wishes to prevent a recurrence of the scandals connected with what should have been a credit to everyone concerned.

Only Two more Weeks to Win a Turkey. See page 790.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

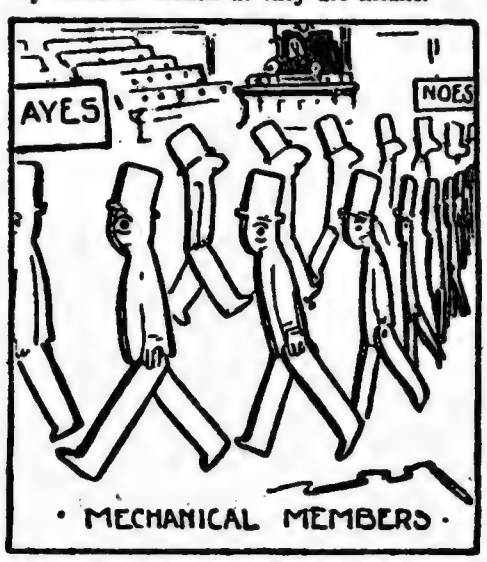
BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

If they've the power they claim it will be odd
If crystal-gazers, who their clients "cod,"
Do not perceive in the prophetic glass
A warning vision of impending "quod."

The savage suffragettes who would attain
The vote will find their wildest efforts vain,
So long as they the public weal attack
By methods wicked as they are insane.

Mark the result of Germany's menace!
Britannia's children, of whatever race,
Prepare to add to the Imperial Fleet,
Lest she among the Powers should lose her place.

The yelping hounds, led by the cunning fox,
Behold the huntsman fall upon the rocks;
Next instant, on the scent again they stream,
O'ertake the artful beast and give him "socks!"



Machines, not men, our M.P.'s have become,
Mechanical in action, and as dumb;
Obedient to the Whips, the long night through,
They labour at their long *division* sum.

The alleged culprit, trembling with fear,
Runs from the chasing bobby "like a deer;"
"Captured without a warrant?" says the "beak,"
"Though grave the charge, you're free to disappear."

THAT INSURANCE ACT!

ANOTHER INSTANCE OF RARE AND REFRESHING FRUIT.

About July 7th last a doctor signed on the articles of the Board of Trade as surgeon on a steamship running to Buenos Ayres, Montevideo, and Encenada, South America.

On his arrival at Buenos Ayres he was informed by the chief officer that Insurance cards and instructions had been forwarded by Royal Mail from London, to the effect that *every* member of the crew upon the ship's articles must be insured, and that he must deduct 4d. per week from their pay from July 15th to date of discharge.

The surgeon protested against the absurdity of the tax, but was informed that he must submit.

Upon his return to Liverpool he was paid off, and 4s. 4d. was deducted. He was asked to sign a protest, and was informed that he could apply to the owners, but they told him that he must address the Commissioners of Insurance.

On October 14th (four days after arrival) he applied to the Insurance Commissioners for a refund, as *he* had to give *himself* medical attendance, etc., during a severe attack of malarial fever on the voyage.

After waiting a month he received his Insurance card back and a typewritten note, to the effect that the officials were too busy to adjust the matter, and also advising him to see that the proper stamps were affixed in the future.

Can anything be more absurd, he being the doctor of the ship's company and therefore the only one competent to give medical or surgical attention to himself?

Where does the rare and refreshing fruit come in?

ANOTHER GERMAN COLONY!

ARE THE EAST COAST DEFENCES SPIED UPON?

A Thornaby correspondent is much perturbed at what he has seen at a local factory. He tells us he cannot say if the place is foreign-owned, but he believes it is entirely worked by Germans; in fact, he has heard men say that when one of them dies, the proprietors send to the Fatherland to replace him. This colony is situated about two miles from the nearest town—namely, Seaton Carew—and about 300 yards from the sea-wall. There is an approach by road to it, but without business at the factory no one seems to make use of it. The Germans live within easy reach of the North Gare, the opposite side of which is fortified, several times a year British destroyers, torpedo boats, etc., attempting to outwit the garrison by stealing in at night. It is quite open to the foreigners to observe closely these tactics and it is, of course, possible that some of them would be Navy men capable of understanding the signal lights and calculating the number of men who come from Hartlepool with guns to defend the place.

These foreigners fish with a line, and he is open to bet that they know the depth of water, shoals and dangerous sands better than the Admiralty authorities. They can, of course, row across the river to the fortified South Gare, there being nobody to stop them, and observe the position of every gun, though some are supposed to be masked.

Our friend is much exercised in mind, as he believes that all useful facts about the place are pigeon-holed in some office in Berlin, and that when "The Day" dawns use will be made of the knowledge thus acquired.

£200 for Sixpence. See page 790.

A WARNING TO THE GENEROUS.

SIDELIGHTS ON MISSION REPORTS.

By "Cinquante."

Most of us have received from time to time papers from various missions or churches giving a report of the "good work" done.

You find appeals such as this: "Old clothes, boots, furniture, etc., are earnestly asked for as gifts for our deserving poor, many of whom are destitute. Gifts of decent clothing will enable many of our poor men and women to obtain work."

In the same paper there is also another appeal which goes like this: "Please send along to the mission all old clothes, furniture, boots, cycles, toys, etc., for our Jumble Sale, which will be held shortly. The proceeds of the sale go toward the upkeep of the mission."

Now about one person out of every thirty who sends things to the charitable institutes in which they are interested intend them to be sold. They just send them—intending them to be *given* away to the poor.

But what happens to the things sent? Let me tell you. First of all, the Secretary and his wife will go over everything received. If there is anything likely to be useful to *them*, they put it aside under lock and key, out of sight. Then their friends look things over and help themselves.

Charitymongers' "Perks."

These people earn fat salaries, but they come before the "deserving poor" for whom the appeal was made. The Secretary and his clique are quite willing to pay a small sum for anything they have. Ah, yes! they would not think of taking anything unless they paid for it! So parcels of the best of everything sent for the "poor" find their way (by the mission van, free of charge) to smug little houses in the suburbs where the good Christians live.

Then the rest of the clothing is offered at the Jumble Sale, and that which cannot be sold is given to the poor!

A wealthy lady of my acquaintance, after the death of her mother, sent half a vanload of things to a certain mission in the West of London. A beautiful armchair which her late mother had used was sent, and someone interested in a poor old crippled woman who lived near the mission, seeing this chair in the mission hall, offered to buy it. He was told by the Secretary that the chair was already sold. Upon further enquiries he found that it had been bought by the Secretary, who had paid 2s. for it!

Lovely heavy red curtains, carpet and bed-stool also went in the same way!

"Charity" Covering Mean "Shins"!

A beautiful dress which another lady sent was bought by a friend of the Secretary's wife for a few shillings.

A few months later this woman appeared wearing the dress at a swagger Sale of Work held in Kensington for the mission, and it was recognised by the lady who had sent it for a poor woman for whom a special appeal had been made!

And about the "Jumble Sales."

I personally saw a woman (whose husband was in the police force earning 35s. weekly, and whose two sons brought home 25s. and 18s. weekly) buy a good suit for 1s. 6d. and an overcoat in splendid condition for 2s. 3d. These had been sent as gifts for the "deserving poor"!

That same day I heard the Secretary tell a poor ragged man (who had had work offered him if he could get tidy clothes) that they had nothing "suitable for him."

In the yearly reports you see that so many hundred "articles of clothing" were given away. I have seen a pair of little cotton gloves (for a child) with holes in them given away and marked as one article, and old ragged stockings, vests, pants, and tiny mittens and scarves are all reckoned as "articles"!

You find that so many hundreds of pairs of boots are also "given away." The reports do not say that half of them are worn out and quite beyond repair, and that frequently odd boots and shoes are given to some poor devils, who are expected to be grateful and to attend all the mission services for the rest of their lives!

Surely this is very misleading to subscribers, who, if they only knew the tricks and the real meaning of those wonderful reports, would never give another penny.

A PIG IN A POKE.

MORRIS'S METHODS AND MAXIMS.

Our attention has been attracted to an individual named W. Morris, of 2, Rose Cottages, Crow Hill Road, Westgate-on-Sea, who heads his letter paper, "Each man his own master: the unrivalled Morris system of Practical Simplified Business Assistance and Guidance without Tedious Training or Extortionate Fees: Novel, Unique, Fair, Reliable, Eminently Successful: Ask for Copies Testimonials: Investment Department—Honest advice without Fear or Favour in all classes of Investments by Competent Authorities: Post free, One Shilling." It appears to be Morris's practice to send persons who ask for particulars of what he vaguely terms his "unique and non-competitive business lines, which do not include canvassing and other disagreeable business callings," a list of questions such as: "Are you easily discouraged?" "In argument are you direct in your illustration?" "Do you cultivate a persuasive manner?" And, "Are you prepared to keep our advice to yourself?" In view of the statement Morris had already made, it is certainly surprising to find in his catechism, "Can you canvass? (*a*) If you object to canvassing state clearly the eason. (*b*) Is it nervousness or are you afraid of failure? (*c*) Or supposed loss of dignity?" Morris says that the answers to this searching document will enable him to judge at once whether he will be able to find something which will suit his correspondent. He also gives the bold undertaking to continue to assist each applicant who takes up his system or anything he may introduce and so "*ensure*" him going along successfully, so long as he "continues to exercise business caution and is prepared to follow sound business advice." Later, Morris wrote that "after very careful perusal" of the answer supplied, he felt "quite certain" he would be able to set his correspondent up in a satisfactory line, when he (in view of what follows it is necessary, to avoid misapprehension, to state that the personal pronoun refers to the would-be pupil in the art of picking up gold and silver) would be able to make a good and increasing income "*if worked assiduously*"! The mentor proceeds: "I am making a small charge of 2s. 6d. and stamped addressed envelope, which please to remit per return post, when draft will be submitted you at once." The recipient of this effusion asks our advice. It is that Morris's maxims are, like the curate's egg, "good in parts." We can heartily endorse his exhortation to exercise business caution, and to value sound business advice—but, in our view, these precepts are incompatible with sending the writer of so vague and rambling an appeal the half crown for which he asks, even although we do not doubt his ability to give lessons in the art of cultivating a persuasive manner.

THAT "UNEARNED INCREMENT."

A PRETTY LITTLE OFFICIAL DODGE.

A Coventry reader tells us that his wife owns a plot of land now mature for building purposes, and has just received a Government valuation form which assesses it at two-thirds of the price obtained about a year ago for similar land in the neighbourhood. We believe this under-estimation is a dodge very widely practised in the case of small property, being resorted to, of course, for the purpose of founding a claim to an enormous increase in value when an actual sale takes place. In the case of one very large estate, however, we understand that the owners, when shown a ludicrous under-valuation of their property, had little trouble in getting the figures altered upon stating that otherwise they were prepared to appeal as far as the House of Lords. This unusual willingness to listen to reason was caused, we believe, by the fact that the surveyors are anxious to be able to assure the Chancellor—in order that he may repeat the statement in the House of Commons—that there is no hitch in regard to the great estates, and that the Act promises to work without friction, believing that they can safely disregard the threats of smaller owners. However, we advise our friend to stick to his guns, and not to be afraid that the fact that the land was bought cheaply thirty years ago could possibly prejudice his appeal now.

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TWO Beautiful Artist-signed Dickens Pictures

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The brilliant artist—Harry Furniss—has been persuaded to sign a limited number of First Impression Artist Proofs—in colour—of the 12 best of his world-famous Dickens Pictures. We are presenting these artist-signed proofs to those who accept this offer in time.

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Some months ago we approached Harry Furniss with an idea—a good idea, it seemed to us. We believed that lovers of Dickens would like to have some Dickens scenes and characters gracing their walls. We suggested to Harry Furniss that if he would colour his twelve best Dickens pictures, we would reproduce them in their actual large size suitable for framing and present a pair of these pictures with the Charles Dickens Library.

He agreed.

Then the idea grew. We went to him again with an enlarged proposition. We said, "People like Dickens subjects—and they also like Furniss drawings, but how much more they will prize the pictures if you have signed them. Will you?"

He demurred.

We pleaded — argued — persuaded — and finally prevailed. But we had to compromise on quality. Mr. Furniss agreed only on condition that he was called upon to sign a much smaller number than we originally suggested. He also insisted that he would refuse to put his name to any reproduction that was not first-class—as good as the art of man and the skill of the colour printer could make it—and he agreed to sign a few hundreds of the first proofs of his twelve best pictures if the reproductions were, in his opinion, perfect copies of his work.

This is how these autographed colour proofs come to be offered to you. You can have a pair of them if you will subscribe for The Charles Dickens Library or the Fine Art Scott. Remember—every one has been signed by Harry Furniss, not printed with his signature but actually signed by him with his pen. And remember also that his signature on the proofs means that he has passed every single proof as being a faithful and a worthy reproduction of his coloured drawings. The overall size of the picture and mount is 20½ ins. by 14½ ins., so that the finished result will be as imposing in size as it is excellent in quality. You can select any two of twelve beautiful pictures, of which a list is given below. Will you please fill up and post the coupon below? That will cost you nothing, and it will show you how you may acquire a pair of art treasures autographed by the cleverest Dickens artist alive.

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The list of Dickens scenes in the 12 pictures illustrated by Harry Furniss is as follows:—

1. Mr. Pecksniff leaving the Dragon. (Martin Chuzzlewit)
2. Betsy Prigg and Mrs. Gamp. (Martin Chuzzlewit).
3. Marley's Ghost. (Christmas Stories)
4. Meeting of the Pickwick Club. (Pickwick Papers).
5. Mr. Winkle as a Horseman. (Pickwick Papers).
6. "More." (Oliver Twist).
7. Brimstone and Treacle. (Nicholas Nickleby).
8. Little Nell in the Old Church. (Old Curiosity Shop).
9. Mr. Peggotty finds Em'ly at last. (David Copperfield).
10. Micawber achieves the downfall of Uriah Heep. (David Copperfield).
11. Mrs. Macstinger and Captain Cuttle. (Dombey and Son).
12. Chadband at the Snagsbys. (Bleak House).

It must be distinctly understood that this offer holds good only so long as the limited supply of autographed proofs lasts.

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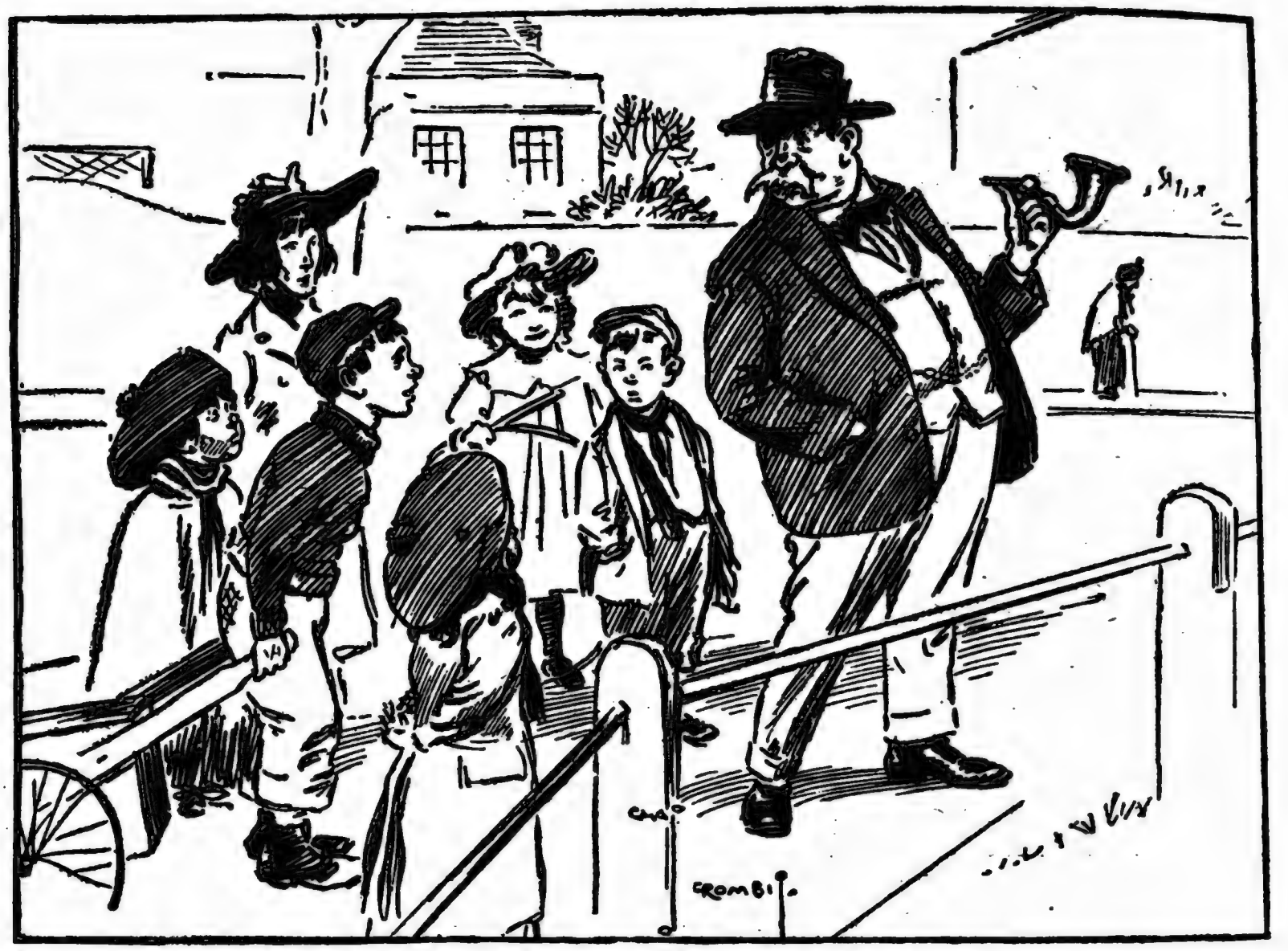

GENT (*with calabash*): "What are you looking at? Go away!"
SMALL BOY: "Please sir, will yer play us a toon on yer trumpet?"

SIMPLE SAILORS AND PORT HARPIES.

IN THE CLUTCHES OF MODERN SHYLOCKS.

We receive frequent communications about ocean Shylocks, and cannot refrain from referring to a very remarkable one which has just come to hand.

On arriving at a German port there were seven firemen and six sailors, to each of whom eight or ten pounds was due as wages, but the Master considerately thought that it would be a good thing to provide a tailor, a shoemaker and a tobacconist instead of giving money, which might only be wasted.

So the men went first to the tailor, who provided them with free drinks and free smokes and then fitted them out with bowler hats at 7s. 6d. and light tweed suits at 35s., these prices being two or three times what they would have been in a shop. However, it is only fair to state that he also gave them a few shillings to jingle.

Then the shoemaker charged 14 marks for a 6s. 6d. pair of boots. The tobacconist provided boxes of cigars, which he admitted were worth only 10 to 15 marks, but he made the men sign for 20 or 25 marks.

The explanation of their complaisance was that none of them had been sober for a single moment since their arrival at the port. The total result was that during seven days these unfortunate men spent from eighty to one hundred pounds amongst three German Jews, from whom the master of the ship took 20 or 25 per cent.

One of our correspondents asks: "Why can't a shipmaster be compelled to give the men money instead of tailors and shoemakers and cigar men?" We agree that something ought to be done, but surely the men are themselves largely to blame for submitting to such imposition. Very likely it might be considered mutiny to demand their rightful wages, but they might at least have tried a little passive resistance and refused to be cheated.

IMMORAL FABLES.

By F. W. THOMAS.

THE ROAD TO HEAVEN.

Now there was a certain Rich Man whose Bank Notes, if laid side by side, would have reached to the End of Time. His gold would have Filled the Bottomless Pit, but his Digestion was not worth Twopenny Worth of Gin, cold without.

And one day it Struck him that he was Going to Die. So he called to him his Tame Sky Pilot, and said:—

"I want to go to Heaven, but somehow I don't feel Certain about it. There are one or two things on my Conscience."

"One or Two!" said the Parson (under his Breath, for his was a Good Job).

"But if you can Work it for me," continued the Plutocrat, "I'll see you don't Lose by it."

So with the Rich Man's Money the Parson built Hospitals and Dispensaries and gave Pensions to Aged Widows, and Succoured the Weak and Lowly, and Fed the Hungry, and Clothed the Naked, and Kept a Bit for Himself.

So that the Public began to Wonder if it had not been a little too Hard on the Multi.

In due time the pains of Death began to make Dives Sit Up. And he said to the Devil Dodger, "How about that Free Pass to the Pearly Gates?"

"Well, Sire," said the Piety Purveyor, "I won't go so far as to say that you haven't Earned it, but all I can really Promise you is a quick Look through the Gates on your way down to the Coal Scuttle."

Whereat the Man of Brass screamed aloud, and Kicked the Bedclothes off, and Caught a Chill so that he Died.

But there was no Fuss in Hades when he Arrived. Nick didn't even Look Up.

1,400 Special Christmas Gifts to be Won this Week. See page 790.

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The Avenue, Chingford.
Maud Street, Rhyl,
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comprise the following: Set of 6 small chairs and 2 arm chairs, Georgian period, 14 guineas; Georgian Sideboard to match, 11 guineas; dining table to match, extending, £7 10s.; Bookcase to match, 6 guineas; very massive oak Sideboard, £5 10s.; Overmantel to match, £2 5s.; Extending dining table, £2 10s.; 6 small chairs and 2 arm chairs in carved oak, 40 guineas; Sideboard, very finely carved, in oak, to match, 12 guineas; 3 Chesterfield Settees, £3 10s. each; 6 very fine Lounge Club Divan easy chairs, 27s. 6d. each; Carved Oak Dining Table, 4 guineas; Carved Oak Overmantel, £2 10s.; Saddlebag suite, £4 15s.; another dining-room suite, £3 15s.; Massive carved oak Sideboard, with oxydised copper fittings, bevelled plate glass, 6 small chairs and 2 arm chairs to match, extending dining table, heavy curb suite. £15 10s. the lot; similar set in fumigated oak, £13 10s.; 10 real Turkey carpets, about 9 by 12, at 7 guineas each; 4 Turkey carpets, about 9 ft. 6 ins. by 12 ft. 6 ins., £8 10s. each; 20 Turkey rugs, from 25s.; numerous carpets in Tapestry, Axminster and Velvet Pile, all sizes, in thoroughly good condition, to be sold without any reserve; a most elegant Grand Piano, 18 guineas; an upright Grand Piano, 12 guineas; another by Adolph Achumann, 18 guineas; another, by Carl Strauss, 22 guineas; several Grand Pianos by Broadwood, Emil Pauer, Collard and Collard, Bluthner, and Bechstein; 3 Hall Stands, 18s. 6d. each; hall chairs, from 7s. 6d.; and all necessary effects for completely furnishing Dining Rooms, Smoke Rooms, Libraries, Studies, etc., etc.

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"DUST, DUST!"

HOW TO SPREAD CHOLERA.

There is one thing which foreigners do better than ourselves. They do manage to get rid of house refuse while most of the town population is asleep. No doubt returning revellers experience a certain amount of annoyance when they stumble over heaps of garbage outside street doors and suddenly find themselves flooded up to the ankles by cataracts of water which are poured along the pavements. But, as all good people notoriously go to bed at 10 o'clock, the comfort of nocturnal wanderers is a minor consideration. The English plan annoys everybody. At all hours of the day you may see huge filthy carts standing outside areas while grimy men load them with all manner of muck, which has been accumulating in dust-bins for days. It is certainly a wonder that our big towns contrive to escape cholera.

Talking of cholera, we hear that the recent outbreak at Constantinople has been attributed by many to the absence of the street dogs, who used to be excellent scavengers. Most of us remember how the Turkish Revolution was followed by the promise to adopt civilised methods of street cleaning, how the thousands of free and independent dogs were transported to an island and left to perish of hunger and thirst. Old-fashioned Turks cherished a superstition that if anything happened to the dogs, misfortunes would also overtake the empire. This superstition happens to have been justified when the Ottoman armies went to war with wooden bullets and no commissariat. But the cholera can be explained without having recourse to supernatural theories. If you abolish an antiquated method of scavenging without replacing it by any other, the health of a city is likely to suffer. A poetical observer has been dreaming reflections of the souls of the 100,000 dogs contemplating from their comfortable kennels in the Moslem Paradise the violent death of 100,000 Turks. "Allah is great and just," they murmur. "Indignant at the cruel ingratitude of man, He has decreed: 'A tooth for a tooth; for every dead dog a man shall die.' For, in the eyes of Allah, men do not count for more than dogs. Shall we then believe that the cholera is avenging us? We might believe it if we were merely men; but as we are only poor dogs, our shadows are groaning as they wander sadly through the night, lamenting that we are no longer there to save our old tormentors."

"JOHN BULL'S" CHRISTMAS CHARITIES.

AN APPEAL FOR A LITTLE CHRISTMAS CHEER FOR THE POOR.

We again make an appeal to the generosity of our readers to enable us, at the approaching Christmas season, to distribute gifts of food, clothing, toys, etc., amongst the London poor. Upon previous occasions the response has been most gratifying, and we feel sure that the same will be the case again this year. First, we want money with which to buy orders upon local butchers, bakers, grocers, and others, enabling the recipients to obtain food and take it to their own homes for consumption, a course much preferable to crowding them into public buildings in the old-fashioned way. Every subscription will be duly acknowledged in our columns. Secondly, we want left-off clothing of all shapes and sizes. This we will have carefully sorted out by the hands of willing workers, and made into suitable "lots," corresponding with numbered orders which will be given by our helpers to those most in need of the things. Thirdly, we want toys for the little ones, to help to brighten their dismal homes at Christmas time. We can also do with boxes of oranges, sweets, fruit, crackers—in short, anything likely to bring a little happiness, if only for a few days, into the homes of the poor. Gifts of money should be sent to the Editorial Offices, 93 and 94, Long Acre; presents in kind should be directed to the depôt of the Fund, 171, Mare Street, London, N.E.

A first list of donations will be published next week.

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CCXXIII.

[In this column every week we publish particulars of some human derelict whose case, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

SEVEN CHILDREN AND NO WORK.

Thirty-five years of age, strong, and of good appearance, a Camberwell man is willing to do anything which will enable him to keep his wife and children. The woman is apparently of about the same age; she does washing when she can get it, and at the time our representative visited the poor home he found the man giving a hand at the ironing. The parents are devoted to the children, whose ages are 13, 12, 10, 6, 4½, 1½ and a baby of 7 months—none, of course, able to assist to fill the hungry mouths of their brothers and sisters.

The man is a labourer by trade and they all managed to get along on his earnings while he was able to work. But unfortunately he met with an accident while on his way home, jumping out of a vehicle in motion, a wheel going over his foot and crushing two toes. He is now, however, quite recovered, and earnestly seeks work. We heartily commend this deserving case to the charity of our readers.

We have received the following amounts, which have been duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:

CCXVII.—R. B., 8s.

CCXX.—C. R. W., 1s.; J. H. N., 1s.; "Friends," 10s.

CCXXI.—"Grease," 2s. 6d.; J. H. N., 1s.; Mr. Y., 6d.; "Bob," 1s.; "Dobs," 1s.

CCXXII.—X. Y. X., 3s.; "Elstow," 1s.; W. G. K., 2s. 6d.; A. J. E. S., 4s.; "Ivy Mary," 1s.; T. H. S., 10s.; W. B., 5s.; J. L., 1s.; F. S. K., 20s.; "Xreay," 10s.; Mrs. H., 4s.; T. B., 1s.; "No. 6 Prize Winner," 2s. 6d.; "York," 2s.; T. G. J., 5s.

OUR COLLECTING BOXES.

By the kindness of many of our readers we are enabled to add to our "Human Document" fund by means of collecting boxes, which they are good enough to place on their premises. We shall be glad to hear from others willing to assist in this work.

LONDON.—Mr. A. Pink, "Bell," 136, High Street, Shoreditch, E., 1s. 6d.; Messrs. Marsden and Co., 106, Bow Road, E., 1s. 4d.; Mr. W. Blyth, "Bell and Mackerel," 333, Mile End Road, E., 2d.; Mr. S. Brandon, 227, Mile End Road, E., 4d.; Mr. D. Brackman, 203, Jubilee Street, Mile End, E., 2½d.; Mr. A. H. Stanbrook, "The Old Clay Hall," Old Ford Road, E., 1s 2d.; Mr. V. Wrigglesworth, "Aberfeldy," Poplar, E., 1s. 6d.; Mr. H. Lane, "African Tavern," Poplar, E., 1d.; Mr. E. Underwood, "Bromley Arms," Fairfield Road, Bow, 6½d.; Mr. A. Johnson, "Distillers Arms," Hancock Road, Bromley, 9d.; Mr. P. Ellis, "Crown and Sceptre," Woolmore Street, Poplar, 1d.; Mr C. H. Elliston, "King's Arms," Moreland Street, City Road, E.C., 7d.; Mr. Cohen, "Britannia," 157, City Road, E.C., 1d.; Mr. H. Freitz, 179, City Road, E.C., 1½d.; Mr. L. Abrahams, "Old Fountain," Baldwin Street, City Road, ½d.; Mr. S. W. Spratt, 70, High Street, Ilford, 1s. 6d.; Mrs. Jezzard, "Baptist's Head," 30, St. John's Lane, Smithfield, 1s. 8½d.; Mr. E. H. Gilbert, "George Canning," Effra Road, Brixton, 2d.; Mr. W. J. Elmey, "The Cedars," North End Road, W. Kensington, 4d.; Mrs. B. Benson, 911, Fulham Road, S.W., 8½d.; Mr. A. C. Heath, 16, Seagrave Road, Fulham, S.W., 3½d.; Mr. H. Boden, 12, Lillie Road, Fulham, S.W., 4½d.; Mr. E. Butt, "The Rose," 86, Fulham Road, S.W., 5d.; Mr. A. J. Blowes, "Colville," King's Road, Chelsea, S.W., 7d.; Mr. J Money, 23, Pimlico Road, S.W., 2½d.; Mr. C. Sandom, "Cross Keys," Endell Street, W.C., 10d.

READING.—Mr. W. Waite, c/o, Lennards, Ltd., Broad Street, 2s. 4½d.

EDINBURGH.—Mr. G. W. Bryce, Spittal Street, ½d.; Mr. A. Blair, 52, Rodney Street, 1½d.

ABERCARN.—Mr. R. W. White, 49 and 50, High Street, 11d.

LIVERPOOL.—Mr. Caird, 111, St. James Street, 2d.; Mr. J. Tuchy, "Horse Shoe" Hotel, 24, Duncan Street, 8d.; Mr. P. Heffron, 75, Soho Street, 7d.; Mrs. Munroe, 176, Mount Pleasant, 5½d.; Mr. F. Dolderfield, "Press Guard's" Hotel, 13-15, Soho Street, 4s. 10½d.; Mr. McTaggart, "Park Palace" Hotel, Mill Street, 1s.; Mr. G. Mckenzie, "Channel Fleet" Hotel, 275, Grafton Street, 2s. 3½d.; Mr. W. A. Carrol, 187a, Stanley Road, 1s. 1d.

SOUTHSEA.— Mrs. Violet G. King, 8, St. Ronan's Avenue, 5s. 1½d.;

Total £1 15s. 6½d., of which we have allocated 5s. 6½d. to CCIII., 10s. to CCXX., 20s. to CCXXII.

A SEASONABLE ITEM.

Christmas is coming, and so is *John and Mary*—the great combined Christmas Annual of this journal and *Mrs. Bull*. We have have had an opportunity of looking at the Christmas numbers of our contemporaries and—well, just get *John and Mary!*

"Bullets" is Breaking all Records.

POTTED POLITICAL PANTOS.

RELIGIOUS FERVOUR.

Scene: *The Terrace of the House of Commons. Enter the* Prime Minister.

The P. M. (*soli.*): Office is sweet!
To see the Opposition at one's feet,
Entreating and menacing, impotent,
For-ever vainly striving to prevent
The passing of our measures, brings delight
To my exultant breast night after night.
But all the same 'twere foolish to deny
That in my fragrant ointment there's a fly—
The terms on which I hold my proud position—
Namely, as Leader of a Coalition,
Irk me at times, as when I am compelled
To back a Bill by which I am repelled.
Home Rule is bad enough; but I've no choice;
I must obey my master's (Redmond's) voice:
But this Welsh Church Bill likes me not at all,
So steeped it is in rank sectarian gall.
I wonder if I safely could defy
The few Welsh Members it's supported by?
Of all things evil, most I do detest
Religion used for party interest.
The terms on which the Welsh Church holds its lands
Were clearly laid down by devout dead hands.
Shall I, because Welsh Nonconformity
Demands it, seize that Church's property,
Permit its use for objects secular,
And thus its founders' pious purpose mar?
Perish the thought! At this I draw the line;
To be a sect's poor tool I don't incline.

Enter Nonconformist Welsh Members.

Chorus: A nasty rumour we haf heard,
That our pet Bill's to pe deferred:
Is it true, sir?
Should it pe so, we all agree
To vote against you, which would pe
Bad for you, sir.
When Tories try a snap divide
You'll find us voting on their side,
And for you neffer;
We'll deal the Government such a blow
That you will have no choice but go,
At once, whateffer!

The P.M.:
Listen, my friends; you know I don't parade
My faith before the world. I've always say'd
Religious faith and party politics
Are things so diverse they cannot mix.
I'll be no party to such mixing now,
Nor me will all your muttered threatenings cow;
But when *all sections* of the Welsh agree
In asking for the Bill, they'll have it. See?

Chorus of Nonconformist Welsh Members.
All right! Be ready for defeat,
For to the Welsh revenge is sweet;
We'll vote against you, and contrive
From office you and yours to drive.
We'll smash Home Rule with blows right hearty,
And alienate the Labour party;
Electoral Reform we'll squash,
And——

Enter, suddenly, Irish Nationalists:
Phwat the divil's all this bosh?
Is ut thrue phwat we hear?
Proime Ministher, dear;
Go aisy, an' give the swate Welsh phwat they're ashkin',
Else Home Rule, don't ye see,
Defayted will be,
An' the Tories in office agin'll be bashkin',
For if you rayfuse the Welsh Mimbers their Bill,
Ut's aginst you we'll all vote to-morrow, we will!

The P.M. (*wearily*):
All right; all right; although I'm disinclined
To touch religious squabbles, still I find
It's either that, or else at once to go—
And place and office still are sweet, you know.
Have then your Bill.—It goes against the grain,
But I, alas! my principles must strain.

[Exeunt Omnes.]

A NEW TIN TRAP.

DARNING—AND "DARNED"—MACHINES.

One of the halfpenny picture papers was adorned about a fortnight ago by an advertisement illustrating a "beautiful hand-darning machine." It was, to judge from the picture, worth about a sovereign, and was stated to be "as supplied to Royalty." However, the philanthropists inserting the advertisement, the British Invention Supply Company, Andrew's Buildings, Queen Street, Cardiff, headed the announcement: "See what we are giving away for fourteen days only. Darning machines free! Free!" They enthusiastically described the implements as "worth their weight in gold." The "free" offer, however, really amounted to a tender of one of these "beautiful machines" on receipt of a postal order value 9d., "*to cover cost of packing and carriage only.*" They were stated to be "made of best polished metal," but a superior one "made of best electro plate" would be sent for "another 3d. extra, carriage and packing." The advertisers—surely those who saw the announcement must have thought it a shame that so self-sacrificing a firm should have to pay for publicity for their generosity!—proceeded: "The reason we ask you to pay carriage and packing is because we expect the demand for these FREE (this word appeared in very large black type) machines to be enormous, and the price of packing and carriage, though not much to you, means a lot to us when we are giving away the machines. Do not think it is too good to be true."

A reader sends us what he got for a shilling. It is a little tin contrivance, something like a mouse-trap, which it would probably be difficult to sell for a penny to anyone who had taken the precaution of inspecting it. The packing, about which so much was said, was done in a small cardboard box, costing a fraction of one farthing; while the postage of the trumpery thing was but a penny.

Surely a clearer case of obtaining money by false pretences it would be difficult to find. Much "darning" was doubtless done when the dupes received their "wonderful" machine!

IS DROITWICH DOOMED?

THE DECAY OF THE SALT CITY.

Things at Droitwich are in a very bad way, and if not soon remedied will be even worse. Matters were, however, not always so. In the lifetime of Dr. Corbett, who succeeded to the bulk of the vast fortune acquired by his brother—Mr. John Corbett—by the manufacture of salt from the unique brine spring for which Droitwich is so universally famed, whatever broad-minded generosity could do for less fortunate fellow-townsmen was quietly performed. But the trustees who now administer the estate are in a different position. A limited company owns the salt works, and they have practically shut down the establishment. The estate has been thrown into Chancery, with the natural result that the private interests of land agents, lawyers, and officials have been served rather than those of the town and the people who by their industry have multiplied many times the value of the land for which Mr. John Corbett paid from 6d. to 2s. 6d. a yard. Land is usually offered by public auction only to be withdrawn, the children of the town have to play in a recreation ground which is really a boggy hole situated next to a sewage farm—a foul, insanitary place, which would shame the face and scandalise the reputation of any self-governing community in the kingdom. The Corporation, however, appear to have fallen into apathy in regard to vital things, being seemingly too intent upon collecting subscriptions for Agricultural Shows for the exhibition of adipose pig and preposterous mutton to notice the childhood of the town being degraded almost beyond description and to enter any effective protest against the exorbitant price put upon every possible site for so essential a public object as the playground of the children. Indeed, the coma which precedes death has apparently settled down upon the town authorities. Without electric lighting, baths, washhouses, abattoirs—the lifeblood which, in the shape of the visitors' gold, has hitherto flowed through the town is likely to cease.

Don't be Too Late for our Christmas Offer. See page 790.

SORE THROATS.

The Modern Remedy and some Homely Cures of Bygone Days.

Now that sore throats and similar ailments can be so easily cured and prevented, it is interesting to recall some of the drastic "remedies" which were used for them in the past. Here, for example, is a seventeenth-century prescription: "Take powdered centipedes"—(a species of large caterpillar!)—"and make them up with fresh butter into little balls, which must lie on the root of the tongue when going to bed." If this was the customary treatment, our ancestors must have dreaded sore throat even more than we do! But a more sensible and pleasant remedy was the one depicted in the above illustration. It was simply a poultice, made of the mealy part of roasted potatoes spread on flannel, and placed on the throat as hot as it could be borne. Doubtless this helped to allay the pain of sore throat; but it was useless as a cure for the complaint, because it did nothing to remove the *cause* which was then unknown.

The Cause, the Cure and the Preventive.

Briefly, sore throat is caused by a certain microscopic flora, called germs or microbes, which are inhaled from the air, and which grow in the throat just as weeds grow in a garden-path. These invisible "weeds" spread rapidly, and poison the membranes of the throat, causing inflammation, swelling, etc. As the modern gardener uses a weed-killer to destroy these pests, so the modern physician uses a germ-killer to cleanse the throat from noxious germ growths. It is known as Formamint, and is by far the most effectual and pleasant method of destroying (in the mouth and throat) the germs which cause sore throat and other infectious ailments. It is, therefore, a true cure and preventive of such ailments.

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Anyone who has not had a Test Supply of Formamint can obtain one by applying to the manufacturers, A. Wulfing and Co., 12, Chenies Street, London, W.C. (Kindly mention this paper and enclose a penny stamp for postage.) It is well known that a very large number of distinguished people are users of Formamint—such as the Rt. Hon. Arthur J. Balfour, M.P., the Hon. Charlotte Knollys, the Earl of Kilmorey, and many others. The latter, for instance, writes: I am glad to give my testimony to the soothing and curative effects of your potent remedy—Formamint, with which I am so familiar. I always keep a bottle on my dressing-table"—an example which might well be followed by all who practise personal hygiene.

Formamint can be obtained of all Chemists, price 1s. 11d. per bottle.

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S.H.B. 331

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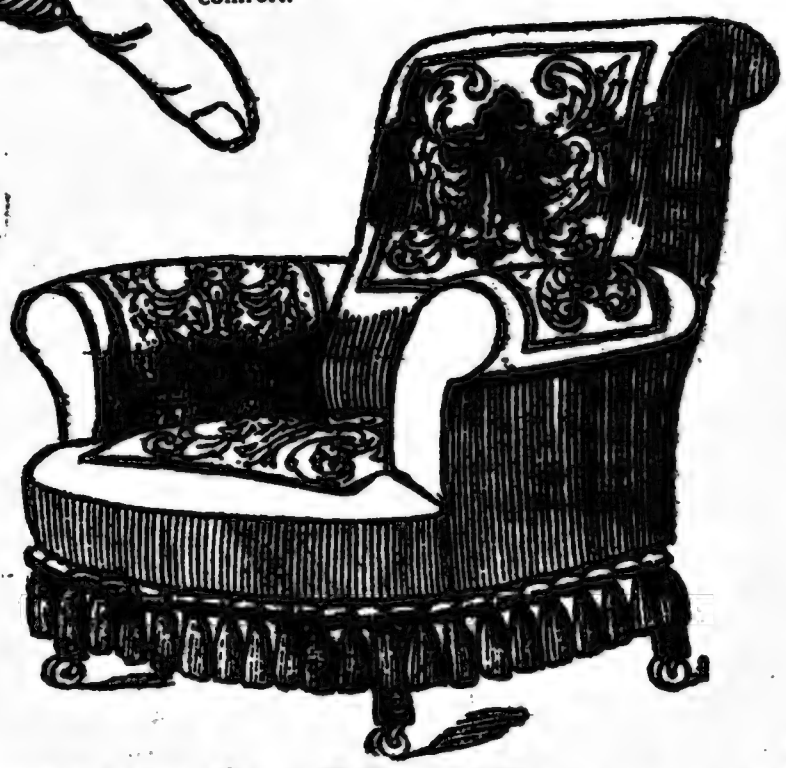

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and send it with 4/- when we will deliver the Chair to you carriage paid. You can afterwards send the balance in monthly instalments of 4/- until 45/- in all has been paid.

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J.B.

FIRST COUNCILLOR: "I think, Mr. Mayor, that to mark the occasion of our respected Hall Keeper completing his 25th year of office, we should present him with an honorarium."
SECOND COUNCILLOR: "Mr. Mayor, I move a hamendment. I suggest that we give him money—he wouldn't know 'ow to play a honorarium."

EAVESDROPPING AT THE 'PHONE.

BY OUR PET HELLO GIRL.

LANSBURY LAMENTS.

"Hallo! Hallo! 'allo-allo-allo! . . . Mrs. Pankhurst there? . . . George Lansbury. . . . *You* know, Lloyd George's friend, Lansbury. . . . That you, Mrs. Pankhurst? . . . Pretty well? . . . That's right. . . . Well, I've done it; what do you think of it?"

"Magnificent, George! *Magnificent!!* . . . I never imagined for one moment that there were so many thousands of electors in Bow and Bromley in favour of Women's Suffrage. Your noble fight has shown the sceptical world that thousands of male electors demand Votes for Women. You have done *splendidly*. I congratulate you!"

"M' thanks. . . . But where do I come in? . . . That's what *I* want to know. . . . Here, I've lost my seat in the House of Commons and four hundred of the best a year; I've antagonised the Liberal party, made an enemy of Labour, and let in a Tory anti-Suffragist to strengthen the Opposition. It seems to me I haven't made much on the deal."

"But you have the satisfaction of knowing that you have fought a straight fight on the Women's question, and did surprisingly well. . . ."

"Ah, that's the point. *Was* it a straight fight on the Female Franchise? I'm afraid it wasn't. I tried to make it so, but circumstances were too strong for me. Now that I have had time to think about it, I fancy half-a-dozen varied motives were at work during the Election, of which Women's Suffrage was by no means the strongest."

"How can you say that? Think of the scores of women who were working for you in the constituency."

"Yes; and a lot of good they did, judging by the result. . . . No, Mrs. Pankhurst, I'm afraid you can't plume yourself very much on the result of the Election. But it's opened my eyes a bit wider to the way the party game is played. Think of it! Just because I spoke my mind now and again in the House, said what I honestly believed, and told the Prime Minister what I thought of him on one occasion, the official Liberal wirepullers make a dead set against me, and send orders down to Bow and Bromley that I was not to be supported by the party! Just think of it! They preferred to hand the seat over to a Tory rather than it should be represented by a plain-speaking Radical."

"But you may take it, George, that those Liberals who abstained from voting are anti-Suffragists. You must not lose sight of the Women's Franchise aspect of the election."

"Nothing of the sort! . . . I know for a fact that dozens of Liberals who would not vote are ardent Suffragists. . . . But they were ordered by headquarters not to vote, because the Government thought it a good opportunity for getting rid of me. . . . I was inconvenient to them in the House, so they conspired to oust me. Why, some of them actually voted for the Tory! That's party politics! I wish to goodness I hadn't resigned!"

"*Don't* say that, George! You have at least shown the country that Women's Suffrage is a living issue, and that . . ."

"But what good am I now? While I was in the House I *had* got a vote that I could use for you when the chance occurred. But now I am down and out, and don't see much chance of getting back again. I'm barred by the Liberals, rejected by the Labour party, sneered at by the Tories, and have become a mere straw to show which way the wind blows for the women. I'm disgusted!—*Disgusted!*"

"You must go about the country advocating votes for women. You can do a *lot* of good that way."

"Don't. What makes me sick is the Government supporting an amateur politician like Tom Taylor, of Bolton, whilst it leaves an earnest Radical like me in the lurch. If that's party gratitude, I've done with party politics. In fact, I'm not so sure but what there's not something in this idea of Business Government after all . . ."

"When we women have got the vote, George, we'll . . ."

"We'll leave that for a bit, if you *don't* mind. I've got a lot to think about just now. Good-bye."

(*Ting-a-ling-a-ling!*)

Every "Bullets" Coupon is Read Twice.

OPEN LETTERS, POSTCARDS, AND TELEGRAMS.

To his Grace the Lord Archbishop of York.

MY LORD ARCHBISHOP,—I had occasion a little while ago to address you respecting your action in appointing the Bishop of Sheffield to the Residentiary Canonry of York and docking him £400 a year. Now I must tell you that I am far from approving your action in appointing the Rev. H. Gresford Jones to the Archdeaconry of Sheffield on the same day as he was inducted to the vicarage of Sheffield and adding £200 to his already ample stipend of £1,200 a year. To my mind, it savours of a public scandal that you should thus reward him at a time when he had not done a single day's work in the city, passing over many abler and more experienced men, who have laboured among its toiling masses for many unrewarded and unregarded years. It may be of little account to your grace that among the clergy of Sheffield the appointment of this "venerable" clergyman, who has been in the service of the Church only eighteen years, is regarded with surprise, disappointment and disgust; it should at least weigh with you that the lay public feel they have been deliberately affronted. They do not impeach the rev. gentleman's abilities or his qualities. Their complaint is that his qualities and his abilities alike have to be taken on trust. As the years pass it may well be that Archdeacon Jones will justify his position; I confess I do not see on what grounds you can justify his appointment.

JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. Larry Lewis, Empire Music Hall, Liverpool.

MADAME,—Permit me to express my sympathy with you in the outrageous affront put upon you by police-constables Arthur Borthwick and Harry Greenwood. It is not many months since I wrote an open letter concerning a similar outrage on the part of two other constables in the Liverpool force. I mention it because on that occasion, as on this, they were inadequately dealt with. The constables saw a young lady and a Liverpool tradesman, both of unimpeachable character, and engaged to be married, laughing and chatting in the street before parting for the night. The officers accused them of odious conduct, arrested them, and took them to the police station. Though it was obvious that they had either made a most deplorable blunder or had deliberately trumped up a charge, they persisted in their accusation until they could persist in it no longer—till, in fact, the publication of my Open-Letter. They were allowed to remain members of the force, however, and so far as the public are aware, they were never suitably punished.

The police appear to have as cheaply atoned for their monstrous conduct with respect to you. As I am informed, you were rudely accosted by two officers as you were going home from the music-hall at which you were engaged. You had answered them in a tone of indignation, when they seized you roughly and took you to the police station on the foulest charge which can be made against a woman. I do not wonder that as these officers took you through the crowded streets you were so overwhelmed with shame and so horrified by the outrage that you were seized with a fit of hysteria. A few questions at the Bridewell, the protests and explanations of theatrical friends casually drawn to the scene, and it was evident that the Liverpool police had added another medal to its honours, another glory to its fame. I believe you were liberated after only a short detention, that the foul accusation against you was quietly dropped in the police department, that the two policemen were officially "admonished" and were compelled to publish at their own expense a public statement apologising for their "mistake," regretting "the inconvenience we put you to," and acknowledging that their action "was quite unjustified and deplorable."

So far as you are concerned that is a complete vindication. But it is undesirable in the interests of the public that police outrages of the kind should be disposed of by so facile a process. Had you been a poor woman, suddenly called upon to fight the combined "evidence" of the constables, I shudder to think what might have happened.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Plowden, Marylebone Police Court.

DEAR MR. PLOWDEN,—What a brick you are! I only hope that you will not get into trouble for your commonsense. An elderly man, formerly a railway clerk, having fallen upon evil times, was brought up before you on a charge of "wandering and lodging in the open air." Most people know by this time what a very serious offence that is. If a person possesses the price of a lodging there is nothing illegal about sleeping out of doors, or otherwise seeking to dodge consumption, but when dire necessity is the cause it becomes a crime. Now, however, you have decided that if a man is asleep he is not "wandering unless he happens to be wandering in his sleep"—and that, as we pointed out in the House of Commons a few years ago, he harms nobody. In fact, you were considerate enough to tell the poor fellow you were sorry he had been disturbed in his slumbers.

I have also to pat you on the back for your sweet reasonableness in dealing with a woman charged with being drunk and incapable. When the constable admitted his assumption that she must have been drunk because she was unable to stand, you remarked that "a lot of people cannot stand, but they are not drunk." (There is probably more truth in this than you realised at the moment.) This particular lady happened to be a total abstainer, who had felt faint after an orgy of shopping, and I cannot blame you for pointing out to her that if she had taken a little brandy she might have been enabled to pull herself together. To quote your words, "These are the joys of martyrdom. Teetotalers who fall about the streets must take the risks."

I wish all magistrates were as wise and humane as you, but I think you will agree with me that something ought to be done to discourage constables from arresting people on ridiculous charges. Here we have a destitute man and a fashionable lady both compelled to spend a night in the cells (or at any rate remain there until bail was obtainable) just because one of them went to sleep in the open air and the other fainted after the excitement of shopping. It was all very well for you to tell them they were discharged, but that was poor compensation. Still, they would probably have met a worse fate at any other court. Good luck!

JOHN BULL.

To Nazim Pasha, Commander-in-Chief, Constantinople.

MY DEAR NAZIM,—I do not forget that I had a Stores scandal during the Boer War myself, in the food and forage department, but so far as I remember nobody wangled on me wooden bullets. Dum-dum bullets we did hear of—but never dummy ones; and whether those in question were despatched by the Deutsche Waffen und Munitionsfabriken, of Karlsruhe, by special order of the Turkish War Office, or were an atrocious swindle on the part of somebody at the Sublime Porte, or were a regrettable mistake on the part of your forwarding clerk, it is a wicked business, and perhaps in due course you will tell me whom you intend to hang—unless, of course, in the meantime somebody hangs you! These Allies are so pushing, you know!

JOHN BULL.

To Lord Atherton, Chairman, Petty Sessions, Penkridge, Staffs.

DEAR MY LORD,—Though a knowledge of the law is not essential to the administration of Justices' justice, it is certainly desirable, yet I notice that on your fining a poacher £3, or two months', he quickly corrected you with, "Beg your pardon, sir, but I don't think you can do that; it is only a month." "Quite right," remarked your lordship on correction; "you know better than I do." The point is that a poacher ought *not* to know better than you do, my lord. If you cannot be bothered with popular treatises on magisterial powers and duties, have the goodness to consult the learned Clerk before passing sentence.

JOHN BULL.

Postmaster-General, London.

When you catch pillar-box maniacs, see that they are kept in this time. Don't trouble about their meals.

BULL.

To Andrew Carnegie, Skibo Castle.

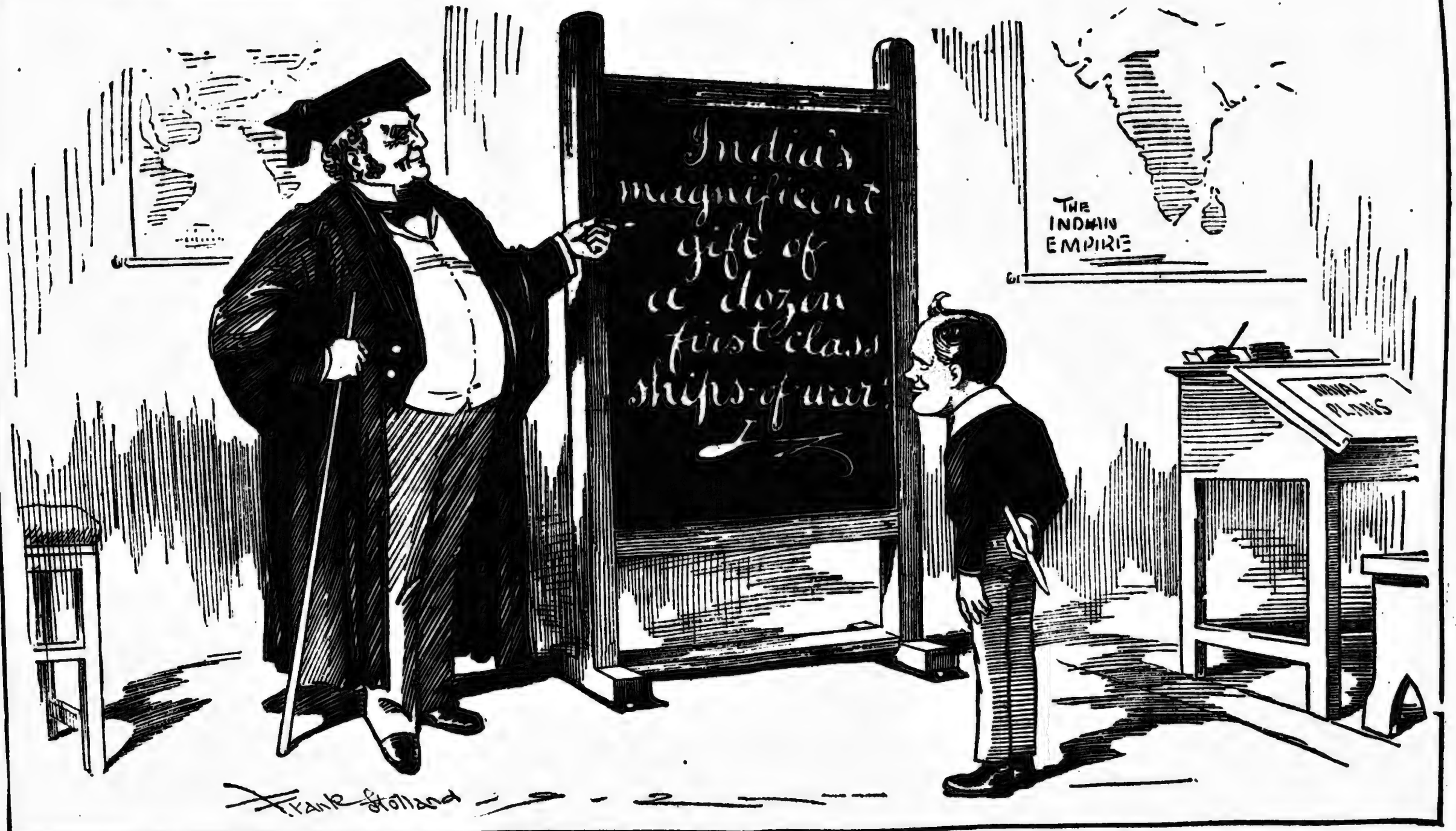
Happy returns. Note you now consider golf only serious business in life. Still driving!

BULL.

"Bullets"—the STRAIGHT Competition.

WHOSE WAS THE HAND?

(When Mr. Churchill was questioned about the statement that India was to make a large gift of ships to the Navy, he said that he knew nothing about the matter.)



JOHN BULL: "Churchill, this is your doing, I'll be bound."
CHURCHILL: "No, Sir, I know nothing about it, Sir, I assure you!"

THE LOGIC OF THE LADIES.

A STORY OF TO-DAY.

By Richard Morton.

In the village of Erewhon, there lived a number of ladies who sought to be popular with the other inhabitants. "If we can only make these others quite friendly," said the ladies, "we shall then get what we want and have our own way in everything. We must win them over to our side. We must make ourselves popular."

They took many measures to secure that end. They talked much and long, they decked themselves with strange colours, and they printed many demands to be adored. Not making much impression on the rest of their little community, they proceeded to adopt other measures for forcing themselves upon the people they wished to make their friends.

Feminine Friendliness.

Whenever these other people had a friendly meeting, or a nice little concert, some of the ladies would contrive to secure admission, and would then interrupt the proceedings with shouts and cries and kindly messages. In such manner did they continue to offer their friendship and to invite that of the other people, but the clamour they made was so great that their intentions must have been completely misunderstood, for strong men used to turn the ladies out of the room when they started their screaming, otherwise the meeting would have been brought to an untimely end.

And yet the ladies were no more popular than they had been at the beginning of their movement.

So they took counsel together, and agreed it was a shame that the others would not hug them to their hearts. They insisted on being popular, because it was their right.

They concluded that the best thing to do was to wait for some of the more prominent men in the public places, and then to hit such men across the head with dogwhips. This scheme met with only partial success, for the men were cowardly enough to refuse these friendly advances and even to take precautions against them.

Lady Limpets.

So the ladies started to padlock themselves to the railings of the houses of the other folk, so much did they yearn to cling to them. Nor would they go away when requested, and it was necessary to remove them from the doorsteps by main force.

Will it be credited that, despite these endeavours, their popularity did not by any means increase?

Being bent on conquering the affections of the others, the ladies armed themselves with flint stones and threw volleys of those destructive missiles through the windows of the more prominent inhabitants of the village.

When asked why they committed such damage, they replied, as before, "We seek to win your affections, and we are trying to make you respect us."

Matters remaining decidedly unfavourable to their cause, the ladies decided to become popular with the shopkeepers of the village, so they took hammers and broke the plate-glass fronts of the shops. Strange to say, not one tradesman was won to their way of thinking by this heroic step.

Theatrical Tantrums.

In the next village there was a theatre, and some of the ladies went to it and tried to burn it down while it was full of people. In this they were not successful, or their popularity must have been certain.

So they gathered together again in conclave, and said, "We have not yet won the big people of the village, and even the tradesmen turn aside from us. Let us therefore seek the goodwill of the common people."

The idea was voted good, so the ladies went forth with acids, and sulphur, and chemicals, and endeavoured to burn up all the private and business letters of the common folk by tumbling their inflammable substances into the people's letter-boxes.

And they said within themselves, "After these proofs of our affection, the people will be bound to love us!"

Yet, strange to say, the cause of these ladies is not really popular in the village of Erewhon.

A Celebrated Violiniste.

Nervous Fatigue, Headaches, Languor—

The *power to excel*, the *confidence* which ensures her brilliant successes, says the talented violinist, Miss Sybil Keymer, is entirely due to her abundance of vigorous *nerve force* created by Phosferine. How greatly the numerous distinctions and triumphant career of this accomplished musician are promoted by the *brain energy* and *physical stamina* developed by Phosferine, is evident from Miss Keymer's admission that the tonic "enabled me to *do myself justice*." This *power* to excel, this *ability* to make *perfect use* of her skill, depends upon the marvellous *control* and *steadiness* of the *muscle nerves* Phosferine has given her, and to which she owes the entrancing tone and quality of her musical renditions. Naturally, this energising effect of Phosferine was accompanied by the disappearance of the headaches, listlessness, and fatigue, which were the bane of her public appearances, and it is this happy outcome which impels Miss Keymer to testify to the exceptional advantages to be derived from Phosferine.

Promptly Remedied.

Miss Sybil Keymer, "Riversmere," Albany Road, Leighton Buzzard, writes: "I think I should inform you that I have recently derived very great benefit from the use of Phosferine. In the course of my profession I have to travel a good deal in getting to my various concerts, and I find that since using Phosferine I am never troubled with the headaches and listlessness which follow a long railway journey, particularly during hot weather. This is of very great importance to me, as frequently only a very little time elapses between reaching my destination and the commencement of a concert, and it is such a relief to feel fresh and ready for playing in public undisturbed by the fatigues of long travelling. It is because I feel that Phosferine enables me to do myself justice as a violinist, preventing any of the unsteadiness of the muscle nerves, which is so harmful to tone and quality, that I confidently commend the tonic at every opportunity."—July 11, 1912.

PHOSFERINE

GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

NEURALGIA	MATERNITY WEAKNESS	INFLUENZA
RHEUMATISM	NERVOUS HEADACHES	HYSTERIA
BRAIN-FAG	SLEEPLESSNESS	EXHAUSTION
LASSITUDE	PREMATURE DECAY	MALARIA
INDIGESTION	ANAEMIA NEURITIS	NERVOUSNESS

And all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.

The Royal Tonic

Phosferine has been supplied by Royal Commands to

The Royal Family
H.I.M. The Empress of Russia
H.I.M. The Dowager Empress of Russia
H.M. the King of Greece
H.M. the King of Spain
The Imperial Family of China

And the Principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the World.

The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size

Hears Church Bells After Long Deafness

For the first time in years this good lady, who has been deaf, hears the church bells. She is in ecstasy. Only this morning has she been able to hear the prattle of her grandchildren and the voice of her daughter. Twenty-three years ago she first found herself becoming deaf, and, despite numerous remedies, medical advice, hearing devices, and specialists' treatments, she found it more and more difficult to hear. Of late years she was harassed by peculiar noises in the head, which added to her misery. At last she was told of a book which explains how to regain perfect hearing without costly apparatus or drugs. She got this book, and learned how to quickly become freed from deafness and head noises. Observe her delight in this hypothetical illustration! Any reader who desires to obtain one of these books can do so, free of cost, by merely writing to the author, Dr. George E. Coutant, 21 E, Station E, New York City, U.S.A. He will be pleased to mail it promptly, post paid, to anyone whose hearing is not good. This offer will bring joy to many homes. Dr. Coutant is a diplomated, licentiate physician of over a third of a century's experience, and this offer of a free book is genuine. A penny stamp will take your letter to him.

I CURED MY RUPTURE

I Will Show You How To Cure Yours. FREE!

I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture. No truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I proved them wrong, and cured myself quickly by a simple means. I will send a Test free by post to any ruptured person who writes for it at once.

It can cure you, as hundreds have quickly cured themselves—in this simple way.

Fill out the coupon below and post to me to-day.

(Free.) Rupture-Cure Coupon.

Capt. W. A. Collings & Sons,
32 & 34, Theobald's Road,
(Box 12,) London, W.C.

Dear Sirs:— Please send me free of all cost your Simple means for the quick Cure of my Rupture.

Name.....

Address.....

DISTRESSING FITS.

Sufferers from Epilepsy and Fits can be treated at home by Mr. J. Gilbert Dale. No Bromide of Potassium or poisons used. Cases of over 30 years' standing have been cured. Interesting valuable treatise sent free if you make application at once to Mr. O. Gilbert Dale's Secretary, 32, Brook Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W. 'Phone No. 5,341, Mayfair.—ADVT.

GRAMOPHONE.

Mahogany Sheraton, inlaid enclosed, twenty-guinea hornless instrument, four feet high, perfect order, as new. £7. records included. Latest model, genuine bargain. Seen any time before 7, or approval willingly. Holt, 37, Endell St., Long Acre, London.

Don't Wear a Truss!

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women or Children that Cures Rupture.

I SEND IT ON TRIAL

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember, I use no salves, no harness, no lies.

I make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and I have put my price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my thousands of patients whose letters are on file in my office. Fill in free coupon below and post to-day.

The above is C. E. Brooks who has been Curing Rupture for over 30 years. If Ruptured Write him to-day.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

C. E. Brooks, 455B, Bank Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

Please write plainly.

GASPING FOR BREATH.

Bronchitis for 12 years—Now quite cured.

"When I think of the suffering I might have avoided by taking Veno's Lightning Cough Cure at first, you can imagine how I feel," says Mr. Samuel Plant, of 2, Chestnut Avenue, Carter's Green, West Bromwich, and thousands will appreciate the remark. "My Bronchitis began," he says, "with catching a cold, which got worse and worse. I tried one thing and another, went to doctors, and had mixtures from Chemists, but I got no better. The cough shook my whole body, and started sharp pains in my side. Often I was fairly gasping for breath, and so weak that I had to cling to railings when going to work. Sometimes I couldn't work. This went on for twelve years, till I thought of Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. With the first bottle I was better, and the second cured me completely."

Mr. Plant, West Bromwich

Awarded Grand Prix & Gold Medal, Paris Health Exhibition, 1910.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the Safest and Surest Remedy for

COUGHS AND COLDS.
BRONCHITIS.
INFLUENZA.
LUNG TROUBLES.
BLOOD-SPITTING.

9½d. a Bottle.

ASTHMA.
NASAL CATARRH.
CHILDREN'S COUGHS.
OLD AGE COUGHS.
BAD BREATHING.

Larger Sizes, 1/1½ and 2/9, of all Chemists.

A Special Offer for Catarrh Sufferers accompanies each bottle.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

"'Ere, Bill, push the kid abaht for us a bit, 'e's blinking 'eavy."
"Garn, silly, cawn't yer see all me trahser buttons is come orf?"

THE MAN AND HIS CREED.

By "RETLAW."

I.—MR. DAVID LLOYD GEORGE.

I BELIEVE in David Lloyd George.

I BELIEVE in antagonising the rich, scaring the capitalist, and "codding" the poor.

I BELIEVE in taxing one's political opponents, such as licensed victuallers, landowners, &c., out of existence.

I BELIEVE in a high income-tax, provided it be not levied on the salaries of Members of Parliament.

I BELIEVE in low-priced Consols and the frequent suspension of the Sinking Fund, because they mean cheap money.

I BELIEVE in cheap money, because cheap money means a reduction in the purchasing power of the English sovereign.

I BELIEVE in secret inquiries into the conditions under which landowners hold and administer their estates, rather than in open public investigations.

I BELIEVE in disestablishing all churches of which I am not an adherent, and devoting their funds to secular purposes.

I BELIEVE in using religion, class prejudice, and teetotal principles as party weapons.

I BELIEVE in Home Rule for Ireland, because the Liberal Party is in the hands of the Irish Nationalist Members.

I BELIEVE in Votes for Women because I think the majority of women would vote Liberal.

I BELIEVE in the creation of vast armies of Government officials and Civil Servants, to batten on the public purse, because it pleases my friends.

I BELIEVE that the last thing an Englishman's home should be is his castle.

I BELIEVE in sweating the doctors who are to attend to the poor under the National Insurance Act.

I BELIEVE I am the greatest Chancellor of the Exchequer who has ever lived.

I BELIEVE I am "It."

OUR SIXTH "BULLETS" WINNER.

Mr. Jas. P. Horan, of Sheffield, sends us the following interesting letter:—

> This morning, an hour earlier than I could secure the copy of JOHN BULL, I received a cheque for £150, being the First Prize in "Bullets" No. 6. Having read the rules governing the Competition, I decided to enter the lists, and you may judge my surprise at winning the premier prize on my first effort in JOHN BULL. For many years I have taken a practical interest in the competitions running in the various weeklies, and have always found them a source of recreation—and sometimes of profit. I believe the secret of success in these competitions is not to be disheartened by failure, and to be severe in the criticism of one's effort before submitting them. Of course I have had no experience of failure in JOHN BULL, but I have *gone down* in other papers over and over again, and *come up* smiling. The system of examination under which each coupon is read twice over is most satisfactory, and gives competitors the assurance that if their efforts possess any merit they will not escape notice. I am very pleased with the result of my maiden effort in "Bullets," and I shall use my best endeavours to secure a repetition of it.

PITY THE POOR EDITOR!

MORE GEMS FROM OUR LETTER BAG.

"Could you inform me I could go about it and enquiry and satisfy myself if I had an uncle who left a sum of money to his sister my grandmother? My mother is keen on trying so I thought you would be the most obliging paper."

"I have a little Wager with a Friend that I cannot get published in print The Family Sir Mame of King George V. Could you decide for us the Winner?"

"Could you kindly furnish me with the Number of officers and Men engaged (on both sides) in the Franco-German War of 1870-71 (Approximately)?"

Only Two more Weeks to Win a Turkey.. See page 790.

PRETTY FURS FOR PRETTY NAMES.

Simple Cake, 6d. Post Free.

Box of 3 Tablets, 1/3. Postage Free.

ADORI

A Dainty Japanese Handkerchief Presented Free with every Cake of Adori.

The Perfection of Japanese Toilet Soaps.

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	Value—Gs.		Value—Gs.
1st Prize—Magnificent Sealskin Coat	100	4th Prize—Choice Musquash Coat	40
2nd Prize—Beautiful Mink Coat	75	5th Prize—Elegant Sable Set	40
3rd Prize—Handsome Persian Lamb Coat ...	50	245 Consolation Prizes of Beautiful FURS, &c., &c.,	

TO effectively introduce ADORI into every household, a further set of Seasonable Prizes will be awarded to the senders of the three prettiest Christian names for a girl and three most manly names for a boy. What would be your choice? Fill in the Coupon below.

A committee of six of the most popular actors—MESSRS. GERALD DU MAURIER, ALLAN AYNESWORTH, DENNIS EADIE, HERBERT SLEATH, HENRY A. LYTTON, G. P. HUNTLEY—will act as judges of the names selected, and prizes will be awarded in order of merit as they decide, whose decision must be accepted as final. Winners' names will be sent direct to each purchaser of Adori on January 8th. 1913. The Competition will close December 24th, but, TO ENSURE PROMPT DELIVERY, IT IS ADVISABLE THAT ORDERS SHOULD BE POSTED AT ONCE.

ORDER FORM

I enclose Postal Order for 1s. 3d., for which please send me (postage paid) one box of Adori Toilet Soap, containing three sixpenny tablets. I think the three prettiest Christian names for a girl are: 1..... 2..... 3.....

and the three most manly names for a boy are: 1..... 2..... 3.....

Full Name.....

Selections for additional boxes may be written on plain paper.

Address.....

"NURSING MIRROR" says:

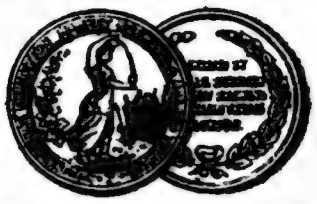
All things Japanese have a certain fascination for Englishwomen, and it is hardly surprising to learn that the Adori Toilet Soap, which by its strange mysterious scent is easily recognised as coming from the Land of the Chrysanthemum, attracts the British Public. It is, of course, quite distinct from anything else of its kind. The colour is a pretty full pink, the shape is like a small wedge of wood flattened at both ends and curved at the sides, and the soap itself very soft and pleasant to use. A box containing three tablets, 1s. 3d., would make a somewhat unusual Christmas gift more especially for a friend who loved original presents from foreign climes. It is claimed by the manufacturers that the complexion of the Japanese woman is so clear notwithstanding the fact that the climate is more variable than our own, because she is careful to use only certain soap, of which "Adori" is a specimen. This is an additional reason why our readers may like a sample, and if they cannot obtain it at their own chemist's it will be sent post free from the head office, Henrietta Street, London, W.C.

£5,000 WORTH OF CHRISTMAS GIFTS FREE TO "J.B." READERS,

of Pendants, Extending Wristlet Watches, Japanese Senka Charms, Unique Combination Scissors, &c., &c. Full particulars and brochure containing Photographs of Actors who are acting as Judges in Names Competition sent on receipt of p.c.

J.B. ADORI, HENRIETTA STREET, LONDON, W.C.

WHISKY DIRECT FROM SCOTLAND.



Awarded Medal and Diploma.

Brewers' Exhibition, London, 1912.

"THREE THISTLE" 6 years old 3/6 per bottle. 40/- per doz.
"TARTAN LABEL" 8 " " 4/- " " 46/- " "
"OLD MAC" Special Liqueur 4/6 " " 52/- " "

Carriage Paid. Cash with Order.

R. F. McLEOD & Co., MARYHILL, GLASGOW.

Established 1872.

STUPENDOUS BARGAINS!!!

I sell the very best Gramophones in the world at HALF SHOP PRICES! To prove this I will send on Seven Days' FREE APPROVAL a superbly finished

GRAMOPHONE,

with solid oak cabinet of All-British manufacture, measuring 13½ ins. by 13½ ins. by 6½ ins., handsome 20 in. horn, extra powerful motor, and GUARANTEED FOR FIVE YEARS. This instrument is well worth every penny of £4 4/-, MY PRICE is only 45/- cash, or with 12 double-sided 2/6 records of any good make (24 tunes of your own selection), for

ONLY 4/6 DEPOSIT,

and 9 monthly instalments of 7/11. ALL the best Gramophones and records, including PATHÉ, EDISONPHONE, JUMBO, ROBEYPHONE, COLUMBIA-REGINA, ZONOPHONE, HIS MASTER'S VOICE, etc., supplied. Cheaper Gramophones from 12/6 cash or 2/6 monthly. Test the instruments and records for seven days in your own home. If you are not absolutely satisfied return them to me at my expense and I will refund deposit in full. Write for list—my prices will astound you.

CHAS. T. ROBEY, Ltd. THE WORLD'S PROVIDER **(Dept. 47) COVENTRY.**

SAFETY RAZORS REGROUND.

1d. each. Post free. Gillette, Clemak, Auto-Strop, Ever-Ready, etc., made equal to new, perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Copy unsolicited testimonial: Cedar Road, Aintree. "Thanks for prompt delivery of blades; shaving is a perfect luxury with them.—H. M——"

THE WAFER BLADE CO., Beckside Rd., Bradford, Yorks.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

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Perhaps you have a photo at home of your parent, child, friend, or other loved one which you would like to have permanently enlarged without in any way injuring the photo. It makes no difference to us whether the photo is old, so long as it is not too faded. We guarantee to make from it in 14 days a **Beautiful Permanent Life-Size Enlargement**, which will be an ornament to your home and will give you pleasure for many years to come. These enlargements measure **28 inches high by 16 inches wide** without mount—the same size as is sold by many firms at 7s. 6d. They are "Real Works of Art," every one being made by a wonderful new chemical process on genuine permanent fabric (the new 'Bromo').

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SKETCHES IN COURT.

By TABERNA.

NO. V.—MR. JUSTICE DARLING.

Mr. Justice Darling is one of those men whose appearance belies their age. Looking at him, you would never suppose that he had been fifteen years on the Bench, administering law, sifting right from wrong, dealing out judgment.

Though he came out of rural Essex, he very early attained maturity. A member of the junior Bar at twenty-five, he was a silk at thirty-six, and a judge at the remarkable age of forty-eight. For eleven years he represented Deptford in the Conservative interest in the House of Commons, and was generally considered to have made a place for himself in political life. It has been said there are only three ways by which a young counsel can achieve an extensive practice and the professional fame that comes of it—by marrying a solicitor's daughter, by writing a text-book, or by a miracle—and Mr. Justice Darling is the kind of man who would probably be pleased to attribute his own successful career to the last of these courses.

For he is a wit. Where divers of his brethren have each his own reputation for one thing or another, this man is known throughout the land as the judge who makes jokes. For one person who knows him as a poet with a real gift for the turning of verses that have life and movement, or as a rider to hounds, or as a *dilettante* kind of artist, dozens can tell off-hand how matters in his court have a way of being interspersed with laughter. Somehow he seems to get the pick of the funny cases. It is in a way an unfortunate reputation, for it has a tendency to make light of his sound judgment, and to hide the fact that he is pre-eminently a lawyer. Sometimes he fights against it; he makes some remark, the court laughs, and he has to explain, "That was not a joke."

The truth is that Mr. Justice Darling is a man of the world, with a sense of humour that is rare among those of his calling. He has an alert and active mind and a sort of outlook upon life which has not been dulled by experience. (That is why he looks young.) He speaks neatly because he thinks neatly. Here is an instance of both processes at work.

Not long ago, at some Assizes in the provinces, a man came before him charged with an offence of which he was found guilty. The judge passed sentence, and the prisoner protested that he had not had justice. "I didn't expect you would agree with me," said Darling J. So much for his mental attitude.

His bodily attitudes would make a highly characteristic sketch-book. When hearing applications he sits with his elbows on the desk before him, his chin resting on the lightly clasped hands, his gaze directed straight in front of him.

Sometimes he rests an arm upon the table at his side, pillows his head on his palm, and appears to be wrapt in placid meditation of indifferent subjects. Sometimes he folds both arms across his note-book and lays his face upon his fur cuffs, as though their soft warmth were comforting.

Then he will lean back in his chair, his left hand thrust through the folds of his robe into a pocket, his right hand with long white slender fingers plucking at his mouth, or vaguely rubbing the corners of his eyes. He can listen to evidence as though he were not listening. A momentary readjustment of these positions to make a note in his book is the only visible sign of his attention to the case.

There is about Sir Charles Darling on the Bench a decided suggestion of Mr. Arthur Balfour in Parliament.

DON'T BE TORTURED BY RHEUMATISM.

The only way to get rid of rheumatism is to drive it out. You can't do that by dosing your stomach with drugs or rubbing the skin off your body with liniments. Electricity is the only thing that sends right in and forces the poisonous uric acid out of your system. It does this gently and quickly.

Apply the "Ajax" Body Battery for an hour while you rest. It will fill your nerves and vitals with new life, and after a few months' applications you will be free from pains and aches.

The "Ajax" is the most successful device for infusing electricity into the body. It generates a steady, unbroken current of electric life, and sends it coursing through the nerves and blood without the slightest shock (shocking currents should never be applied to the human body). All you have to do is to adjust the battery and turn on the current.

The "Ajax" Battery has cured some of the worst cases of rheumatism after drugs and other methods have failed. When electricity goes into the body rheumatism must go out.

FREE TO ALL!

We want every rheumatic, every ailing man or woman to call or send for our 80-page illustrated book, which tells how electricity cures, how to get well and keep well. We'll post this book to any address free if you cannot call for a free test, so write at once.

THE BRITISH ELECTRIC INSTITUTE,
(Dept. 41), 25, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C

"Sunshine is Life"

Choose the

RIVIERA THIS WINTER.

Enjoy your favourite sport—indulge in rest or pleasure in brilliant sunshine. Hotel accommodation to suit everybody. Reasonable through fares. Special Excursions at cheap rates. Booklet "Sun and Sports in Winter" and full information from

ALL TOURIST AGENCIES,
Or the P.L.M. RAILWAY (Dept. B.L.),
179-180, Piccadilly, London, W.

THE ALARMING INCREASE IN GREYNESS.

Professor Paul Lind's long and varied experience has led him to the conclusion that the alarming increase in greyness is largely brought about by the indiscriminate and ignorant use of strongly alkaline soaps, shampoo powders, borax, soda and other alkalies. It is a chemical, scientific fact that the pigmentary colour in the cells and glands of the hair is soluble in strong alkaline solutions. The process for the manufacture of a non-alkaline soap, possessing medicinal properties, is difficult and expensive, and combined with the fact that all shampoo powders and liquids are principally composed of alkalies, are sufficient and apparent reasons for the great increase and prevalence of greyness in young and middle-aged people.

TO MEET THIS DANGER he has devoted much study in perfecting a NON-ALKALINE SOAP, which he has introduced to his many clients, not as a cure in the same sense as his Celebrated Liquid for Grey Hair, but for the prevention and checking of any natural or hereditary tendency to greyness by its non-alkalinity and detergent properties in keeping the scalp active and healthy, and enabling the pigmentary glands and cells to perform their proper functions, and withstand any microbic attack in the many forms to which the hair and scalp are prone to fall victim.

A tablet of this soap, together with a bottle of Professor Lind's Celebrated Hair Restorer, which restores the colour naturally and without dyes, will be sent gratis to any reader of this paper, in plain sealed wrapper, if two penny stamps are enclosed for postage.

Prof. PAUL LIND, 167, Clyde House, 480a, Oxford Street, London, W.—(Advt.)

BEHIND THE SCENES.

By M. CLEMENT SCOTT.

If you are out for fun and want to enjoy a thoroughly amusing entertainment, drop in to the Globe Theatre. "Officer 666," by Augustin MacHugh, is about as merry a side-splitter as I have seen for a long while. The quiet serious acting of it all makes the satire on the blindness of the police officials more obvious than usual. Sam Sothern and Wallace Eddinger romp in a dead heat so far as histrionic power is concerned. Both of these comedians are admirably suited, and it was distinctly a good move on the part of Charlie Frohman to bring Mr. Eddinger to this country, for I know of no other actor who could have played the part of Travers Gladwin as young Wallace Eddinger does. "Officer 666" is better than "Alias Jimmy Valentine," "Raffles," and the whole crowd of these "bluffing thief" farces put together.

At the Hippodrome, Michael Zenga and his troupe of wonderful Russian dancers are sending people into ecstasies of delight, and Marie and Billie Hart helping to make things lively with their novel vaudeville skit. Don't forget dainty Peggy Primrose is at the Cranbourn Street variety house this week looking as pretty as a peach. Her gown is lovely; so is she.

The Messrs. Fred and Walter Melville are giving their Lyceum patrons a rare treat for their money's worth. A dramatised version of "Oliver Twist," in four acts and fifteen scenes—think of it! The little lady who comes out top is Miss Mary Glynne, the once charming child dancer who has now developed into a pathetic-voiced actress. As the roughly used Oliver Twist, Miss Glynne is always in the Dickens picture, and made a success from the very first moment she appeared on the Lyceum stage. As Oliver Twist is only billed for a three weeks' run, playgoers must hurry up if they want to see it.

The next drama to be seen at the Queen's Theatre under Miss Lethel Warwick's management is by Macdonald Hastings, author of "Love—and What Then?" and "The New Sin." The plot of Mr. Hastings' new piece is very powerful, and reminds me not a little of the French play, which I rather fancy was tabooed in this country, called "L'Autre Danger." But more of this anon. Oh, naughty, naughty!

"Where There's a Will," by Bernard Parry, is a brightly-written and extremely ingenious comedy. It was hampered considerably during its preliminary performances by the principal character fumbling for his words. Plays of this pattern must be rattled off without hesitation, otherwise the author suffers the degradation of being called ponderous. Imagine a Bernard Shaw travesty being taken at sermon-like speed!

What is your Number?

Our New Weekly Ballot for 50 Helpers at Two Guineas Apiece

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and PUBLISHED IN THE FOLLOWING ISSUE.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of November 30th:—

352	155384	342385	549135	699713
17819	172990	374118	559302	707620
33009	187145	395440	580037	710964
52384	202406	41262	597709	713664
80347	211166	443276	607795	719304
104030	236185	474662	622724	726997
110427	247991	497799	638553	734869
131803	277559	506301	651243	734941
134010	308957	516347	665622	744728
141045	321273	538877	688361	745312

The following claims have been received for our issue of November 9th:—
W. J. WRIGHT, Esq., 35, Church Road, Battersea, S.W. No. 228,783. November 9th.
FRANK HARRISON, Esq., 18, Albert Road, Southall, Middlesex. No. 108,793. November 9th.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR NEXT ISSUE (PUBLISHED DECEMBER 11TH).

HOW TO MAKE A FINE COUGH SYRUP FOR CHILDREN.

Easy to Make and Costs Little.

If you have children in your home, here is a recipe for colds and coughs that is indispensable. There is nothing better.

From your Chemist get 1 oz. "Parmint," (Double Strength), 2s. 6d. worth; take this home and add to it ½-pint of hot water and 4 ozs. of moist sugar; stir until dissolved. Give them 1 tablespoonful 4 times a day. If they cough at night, one dose will give them instant relief. Even whooping cough will yield to this treatment.

IMPORTANT.—In ordering Parmint, always specify that you want Double Strength. Your chemist has it, or he can get it for you. If not, write to the International Laboratories, Carlton House, Kingsway, London, W.C., who make a speciality of it.

PAINS OF 20 YEARS' STANDING REMOVED IN A SINGLE NIGHT.

FREE PRESCRIPTION DID IT.

Mr. H. Williams says: "Had anyone told me that chronic pain could be relieved so quickly I would not have believed it. I suffered from severe Sciatica and Rheumatism generally for twenty years, hardly ever being free from it. The pains were sometimes excruciating. All these were cured through a free prescription which I am pleased to give to anyone. Go to the nearest chemist's shop and get 60 grains of Kephaldol in tablet form. Take two tablets at once, and then one every hour until the pain is relieved. My doctor tells me that it acts just as quickly in Lumbago, Neuralgia, Headache, Neuritis, etc. I saw a very severe case of Influenza cured completely in less than twenty-four hours. I understand that this marvellous remedy is used in all the best hospitals of Europe, its chief virtue being that it acts promptly and is absolutely harmless."

Good Sense and Complexions

Mlle. Agnès Desprès.

Even in the search for beauty, science is spreading the doctrine of good sense. Instead of clogging their pores with cosmetics, the clever women of to-day are adopting the "absorption method." This means only that they remove, by a gentle process of absorption, the soiled and faded outer complexion, which, for some reason, nature has ceased to throw off in the manner natural to a healthy, youthful skin. Every woman has a lovely complexion just underneath the sallow and stained outer one.

To remove this stifling veil of ugly complexion, smart women simply use a little good, pure jettaline as if it were cold cream. It seems to absorb the devitalized outer complexion and to remove it in tiny, microscopic flakes, in a few days' time, thus revealing the beautiful young complexion underneath.

If you wish to prove this for yourself, it is only necessary to get about three shillings and sixpence worth of jettaline from your chemist, and apply it at night like cold cream. It is not at all unpleasant, and the improvement it develops is enough to make any woman's heart glad

Take it when you're young—
you'll have a good digestion
when you're old.

If you want to keep a boy's appetite

as the years go on, make a habit of taking mustard at your meals. It keeps both appetite and digestion young and ensures you enjoying your meals when old.

Get the best mustard——

Colman's D.S.F. Mustard

S.H.B.

Bull's Eyes.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION :—

Is the Territorial Force a "rank" failure?
Will Servia get what she is "asking" for?
Shouldn't the Post Office "mend its weighs"?
Will the Kaiser's intervention be one of "wait"?
Isn't the Home Rule Bill nearly "done to death"?
Isn't Turkey certain to be "cut up" either way?
Isn't the chief danger to England "over our heads"?
Shouldn't theatrical "Standing Orders" be abolished?
Isn't Grahame White's flight to America going a bit too far?
Isn't a politician in a party-coloured dress playing the fool?
Isn't "suffrage-won't-gets" what people are beginning to call them?
Do you know that Christmas turkeys are sixpence each—see page 790?

* * *

MERELY RUMOURS :—

That Stafford House is to be renamed Sunlight Villa.
That the Land Campaign has been lost in the Forest.
That a certain critic has been engaged by the Palace Theatre to play the fife.
That the fire at the Bank of England was caused by the scorching outside.
That to prevent further book-throwing, the Liberal Party has been asked to make better use of its Whips.

* * *

FANTASTIC DEFINITIONS :—

Nothing—The middle of a hoop.
A prawn—An Aldermanic shrimp.
Shrimps—The farthings of the sea.
The first grey hairs—The scouts of old age.
An almanack—Father Time crammed with dates.
A promissory note—Procrastination masked in tick.
A stamp—A miniature of the King for a post-impressionist.
Threepenny-pieces—White bait, netted off the Church Aisles.
A wink—A sudden contraction of the eyelid flashing a wireless message.

* * *

MORE RAPID REVIEWS :—

Dorothy Gayle.—Too long-winded.
Dying Fires.—Lacks stirring incidents.
The Love Dream.—Went to sleep over it.
The Wearing of the Shuttle.—Soon lost the thread.
The Fifth Trumpet.—Our only comment is—blast!

* * *

It is the Opposition who are now practising Resignation.

* * *

"The Government in a Pickle," says a placard. But not beet.

* * *

As the theatre queue is condemned, we presume it will be cut off.

* * *

It is proposed to abolish the term "poor rate." Why not the thing itself?

* *

The forthcoming novel, "Dying Fires," will, we presume, soon be out.

* * *

"More Apples for the Poor," reads a heading. What about a few "plums"?

* * *

"Train in an hotel," we read. Nothing new. We often see old buffers there.

* * *

The mistake the young lover usually makes is to lose his head instead of his heart.

* * *

"Mr. Asquith's Way Out," says a heading. We thought he was stopping in.

* * *

At Parkhurst, a convict made a dash for liberty. But the warders made a full stop.

* * *

Robert Burns' razor fetched £20. We hope it isn't as blunt as Bobbie could be at times.

* * *

New York Courts have condemned a spendthrift to live on £10,000 a year till his debts are paid. Poor fellow!

* * *

The degree of D.D. is to be thrown open to the Nonconformist. Well, he can doctor divinity with the best of them.

* * *

Certain residents in Ratcliff are objecting to a proposal to rename a thoroughfare Periwinkle Street. But it is poetic—for it sounds Shelley.

"Good champagne's like a pretty girl," says Ernest Brigg Yes, "goes off" with a "pop."

* * *

Counterfeit money has one advantage; it is the only kin that it is difficult to get rid of.

* * *

Mr. S. F. Edge is the prospective candidate for Hasting Just the man to have a cut at it.

* * *

A publisher announces the "Peeps" series. But wouldn most books answer this description?

* * *

"Gambling as an Art," says a heading. But many consid there is very little drawing about it.

* * *

"The mediæval lady's attire was simple," says a write Then it couldn't have suited her.

* * *

A Winchester bookie who made his entries in shorthand, di not escape the long arm of the law.

* * *

"Bicycle Bandit," says a heading. But what we are hopin to hear of is a German Bandit.

* * *

Owing to the war, a scarcity of attar of roses is predicte If so, cent per scent profits seem likely.

* * *

"Music is in its infancy," says Dr. W. H. Cummings. W have noticed that much of it is childish.

* * *

"The Turk on the Knee," says a heading. The Allies ha certainly caught him bending.

* * *

The cost of bedsteads is said to be going up, but curious enough, pillows are still "down."

* * *

The Merthyr burglars who left their old boots and took ne evidently hold that exchange is no robbery.

* * *

"Does it pay to be a criminal?" asks a contemporary. W don't know; but it certainly means a cell.

* * *

"Catch the Christmas Mail," says an advertisement. Bu most young ladies will wait for the mistletoe.

* * *

"Men are boxes," says S. H. Leeder. Yes, and those wi least in them are the most difficult to shut up.

* * *

"Bride on Fire," reads a headline. Not nice to be "p out" on your wedding day.

* * *

There will be few large canvases at the Academy, we are tol This will not be remedied till the next Election.

* * *

Mrs. Hetty Green says the colour in her cheeks is due to eati onions. The very thought makes some girls pale.

* * *

"The Piano with a Brain," says an advertisement. B most of them have no thought for the neighbours.

* * *

An expert suggests making motor spirit from potatoes. would be an advantage if he could keep the eyes in.

* * *

A New York man has been threatened with gaol if he attemp to work. We can hear him say, "That's a good job."

* * *

Pockets at the foot of the trousers are the latest. Certa nimble-fingered gentry must mind they are not caught bendin

* * *

A meeting of Freethinkers at Breslau was broken up Clericals throwing offensive chemicals. The odour of sanctity

* * *

The Daily News and Leader: "Mr. Bonar Law will be taug as Charles I. was taught," etc. But many have lost their hea already.

* * *

Camberwell Guardians are providing the inmates of t workhouse with overcoats. This may mean providing the ra payers with heavier sheets.

* * *

The moustache is said to have originated with the Spaniar But the practice of singeing the beard was introduced there an Englishman—one Drake.

* * *

Little Johnny was told by his mother that she could not ta him out on the morrow unless the wind abated. Morning can and the wind was stronger than ever.

"We can't possibly go, darling," his mother said soothingl "it is far too rough."

"Oh, yes, we can," said Johnny. "It'll be all right present I've just shot all your wind pills out through my air-gun."

£200 for Sixpence. See page 790.

Well upholstered and Comfortable EASY CHAIR, covered in a large variety of Saddlebags with Velvet Surrounds.

£2.2.0

Well finished Revolving BOOK CASE, as illustration, in Fumed Oak. Can also be supplied in Walnut, Mahogany, or Sheraton style.

£1.15.0

BARGAINS in FURNITURE

Our showrooms offer an extraordinarily wide choice to the prospective purchaser, whatever his taste, whatever his means. Every article is marked in plain figures at competitive cash prices, and can be supplied on our well-known Gradual Payment System, the payments extending over one, two or three years at the option of the purchaser. No deposit is required, neither do we add interest or make any extra charge whatsoever.

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£20	...	...	0	11	0
£50	...	...	1	8	0
£100	...	...	2	5	0
£200	...	...	4	10	0
£500	...	...	11	5	0
£1,000	...	...	22	10	0

Or by other proportionate payments to suit purchaser's convenience.

10 % DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

OUR CATALOGUE.

Our fully illustrated Catalogue, containing over 900 illustrations and several coloured plates will be forwarded free on application.

Second-Hand Department

This department alone contains a stock valued at considerably over £10,000. A weekly Catalogue is prepared, which we shall be pleased to send post free on application.

THE

MIDLAND FURNISHING Co.

LIMITED,

15-23 Southampton Row, London, W.C.

John Bull's Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when writing regarding previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and only those of general interest will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

For Financial and Insurance Replies, see page 786.

For Sporting Replies, see page 792.

S. W. (Brighton) and others want the address of Dr. Odin, who claims to have discovered a cure for cancer. We suppose Paris would find him. If not, they might write "aux bons soins de Monsieur Gustave Téry, Redacteur au *Journal*, 100, rue de Richelieu, Paris."

A. H. (Manor Park) enquires about Wynan Brothers (9, Long Lane, Aldersgate Street), who advertise coats. We cannot enlighten him.

M. D. (Kensington Court) wants us to start a discussion about wastrels. He says they are not wanted in the Colonies, and have been on the increase over here during the last sixty years. His argument is that "Whilst in Germany everyone is made to work, we in this country produce on a large scale useless men and women who are quickly using up the vitals of this great land." But surely he does not wish this country to be turned into a vast workhouse?

H. M. (Barnsbury) complains of the flimsiness of the stamped envelopes issued by the Post Office, and says he dare not trust a postal order inside one. And the envelopes cost 1½d. if bought one at a time!

F. M. (Hong-Kong) may have been strictly in the right when he disobeyed the Senior Lieutenant's order and pleaded that its grammar was bad, but we do not congratulate him on his discretion. His punishment seems to have been unduly severe, but we always understood that severity is a way they have in the Navy.

F. S. H. (Dalston) noticed an enquiry about an execution under our heading "Pity the Poor Editor." He kindly sends the information asked for, and adds: "Do not let J. B. be beaten." But we never undertook to gratify the curiosity of our countless readers on every subject under the sun. Suppose school children took to writing to ask us how to do their sums?

H. B. (Smalley).—It is not only local officials who obtain a living for their relatives out of public money. These cases, however, are difficult to expose, because a man's son or nephew often appears to be a suitable successor.

"A READER" (Aberdare) writes: "On this Thursday evening I must admit I have imbibed rather freely while discussing your article or letter *re* Joy Kill in the Church." Perhaps that accounts for the incomprehensible nature of his communication.

F. H. (Brunswick Square) suggests that we should send the booklet called "The Decay of Emotion and Passion" to the Bishop of London. Other readers want us to send it to the Suffragettes.

"PARKSIDE" suggests that we should offer a prize for the "best postcard giving, in not more than forty words, suggested alterations to the National Insurance Act." We are afraid, however, it would take a great letter writer to compress a list of the necessary improvements into such a space.

A. P. (Salisbury) wants to know the name of the best sporting paper in New York, so that he may advertise his services as a gamekeeper. But we never advise emigration. Our friend would be better advised to remain over here, even if driven to poaching.

S. M. (Manchester).—Except in the case of furnished houses and houses at certain low rents (namely, in the Metropolis £20 a year, in Liverpool £13, Manchester and Birmingham £10, and elsewhere in England £8), there is no implied warranty on the landlord's part that the house is fit for occupation. As you took the place for two years, you are liable for the rent for that period, whether you occupy it or not, and as you have nothing in writing from the landlord undertaking to do the repairs you cannot succeed on your counter-claim. Before taking possession you should always insist on a house being in thorough repair, as it is often difficult to get the landlord to do anything after—except collect the rent.

H. C. H. (Sevenoaks) argues at length that it is hopeless to storm and legislate against immorality, because this great evil is bred in the subtlest of manners in our individual homes. We can only suggest that he should be content to speak for himself in his own home.

"ECATSUE" (Dorchester) asks, "Is it strictly legal for a man who has been co-respondent in a divorce case to serve on a town council as an alderman?" Good gracious, why not? We have even known of a case where such a man was frequently re-elected to Parliament.

MRS. W. (Liverpool) writes to tell us that she found five cockroaches in a bottle of stout the other day. "When I seen what I had drank I became histerical. I was very much upset and never slept all night; next morning I went to the public House and the manager said 'You do look bad,' and he gave me some brandy." Thus does good come out of evil!

E. S. (S.W.).—As the man has not paid in accordance with the order of the Court, you can take out a judgment summons. You will, no doubt, squeeze the money out of him if you persist.

S. S. C. (Luton).—We do not care to criticise the conduct of other papers' competitions.

"SCOTCHMAN" (Cardiff).—Serve the money-lender and the Registrar with notice that you are going to ask the Court to re-open the transaction on the ground that the bargain was "harsh and unconscionable" within the meaning of the Money-lenders' Act, 1900. The Court may then reduce the amount and allow you to pay by easy instalments.

T. M. complains that the prices of the meals supplied by the Alexandra Trust have been raised. "'By order,' says the notice, as though we was Serfs and not customers. Mr. Lipton ought to be seen about it." All the same, we do not suppose that any discourtesy was intended by the word "order," though as a rule it is the customer who is supposed to order.

M. J. B. (Manchester) relates his sufferings at the hands of a money-lender. In September, 1898, he stood security for a friend for a loan of £5. Twelve months later the borrower informed him that the matter had been cleared off, but in October, 1900, he received a summons for £5 and two years' interest at 50 per cent. per annum. Up to the present he has paid through the Court £26, and the money-lender is still claiming £11 0s. 10d. We fear our correspondent can do nothing to prevent a summons being served at his business address, but he might apply under the Money-lenders' Act to be relieved from the harsh and unconscionable bargain.

J. B. M. (Sydney) sends us another tale of woe. "Wherever you go," he informs us, "you may be sure of a sneering reception from the Colonials, who I must call the most ill-mannered, ill-bred lot of creatures." He says the Salvation Army pocket 1s. in the £ for every passage they can craftily manage to book. It is our money they want.

W. D. (Pontypridd) objects to seeing advertisements of the *Daily Citizen* chalked up on walls, even those of chapels. His argument is that the proprietors should pay Trades Union wages to Trades Union men for their advertisements. But the voluntary use of white chalk does not necessarily constitute a blackleg.

T. K. (Walton) says it is very difficult to obtain help for deserving British subjects, whereas everyone is anxious to help the Heathen Chinee or the niggers of Timbuctoo. He wants us to invite every sinner in the country to subscribe 1s. towards a home for unwanted children, but perhaps it would be wiser to ask those who are without sin among us to send in the first coins. We promise to publish their names without investigating their characters.

"SHELL BARK" wants us to draw the attention of the B.O.T. to the absolute indifference displayed by their officers in respect of the load line or Plimsoll mark at the port of Garston. We do so with pleasure, but we cannot help wishing that our correspondents would write the names of public institutions at full length, instead of using initials which might mislead our readers.

"Bullets"—the Best-judged Competition.

S. R. (Edinburgh) is quite right to mistrust employment agents who require a fee in advance, but when he accepts their terms with his eyes open, he can scarcely expect us to take up his grievance.

M. J. (Cardiff).—Most certainly! You are entitled to act in person in any legal proceedings, and providing you know the ropes it is much cheaper than employing any of the legal fraternity. But remember, you will have nobody to blame if you lose—except judge and jury.

O. T. (Holloway) complains that his wife and son left Liverpool Street Station for Hamburg, first taking the precaution to register the luggage. On arriving at their destination a large trunk was missing, and was not found for four weeks. In the meantime new clothing had to be purchased at a cost of £18, and 15s. spent in tracing the wanderer. The G.E.R. denied liability, and shifted the blame to the General Steam Navigation Company, who, in turn, allege they are not at fault. Eventually the Railway Company. "without prejudice," offered 15s. compensation. Our correspondent thinks he is entitled in addition to the £18. We have before pointed out that passengers for the Continent do not get value for their registration money. When luggage is lost it is usually impossible to prove which company was to blame. The various transport concerns should come to a working arrangement, participate in the registration fees, and accept joint liability for lost property. We advise our correspondent to take the 15s., as we fear he would find it impossible to fix the liability on the G.E.R.; whilst, with regard to the £18, it would no doubt be argued that he obtained value for the money, and therefore suffered no damage.

S. A. T. (Southend) draws our attention to Mr. Bonar Law's remark to Mr. Asquith, "You have broken the Parliamentary machine." But both of them are now busy trying to piece their toy together again, are they not?

J. D. (Grimsby).—You can obtain the necessary forms for taking out a patent from the Patent Office, Quality Court, Chancery Lane, W.C.

A. A. (Suffolk) sends us a pathetic letter, asking whether she shall try her luck in the Colonies:—"I am a widow, 32, and not a day older, as my face (quite innocent of all make-up) will prove. I have a little boy nearly 4, but have had to leave him in my mother's care whilst I am getting a living for him and myself as cook. I say 'living,' but it is really only an existence, and the pain of being separated from my boy is very keen, and he, poor kiddy, frets too, although he tries hard to bear up like a little man. But each time the parting gets worse, and I feel I must have my boy with me." We fear that if she did undertake the long, uncomfortable journey, she would only be met with the announcement that "No English need apply."

H. G. C. (Bridgend).—You are not liable for any penalties for not having your child vaccinated, if within four months from its birth you make a statutory declaration that you conscientiously believe that vaccination would be prejudicial to its health, and within seven days thereafter send the declaration to the vaccination officer of your district. It is very arbitrary of the J.P. to decline to sign it, but any solicitor who is a Commissioner for Oaths will do it for 1s. 6d.

W. B. (Luton) wants us to decide a bet as to which is the better of two provincial papers, but surely that is a matter of opinion. He might as well ask for a dogmatic decision as to whether sausages are better than cucumbers.

C. M. (Vauxhall).—If the Commissioner of Police has published any defamatory statement about you which is untrue, you can either sue him civilly or prosecute him criminally; but how on earth you are going to sue or prosecute an unknown person for libel or anything else passes our comprehension.

A. E. W. (Leicester) calls our attention to certain statements appearing in a letter addressed to the *Leicester Mail*, which, he says, "appear to be lifted bodily from our columns." We don't mind, however. Everybody's doing it.

"FISHERMAN" (Milford Haven).—Fishermen are entitled to the benefit of the Workmen's Compensation Act and the National Insurance Act. The gentleman in the office has been pulling your leg.

"CAMBRIDGE" sends us a remarkable defence of the æsthetic tastes of Sir Frederick Williams, with a long and very learned essay on the sublimity of "the passionate love that is sometimes found to exist between human beings of the same sex." But for some reason or other "Cambridge," who writes from Gonville and Caius College, withholds his name and address. Why this shyness?

"BELFAST" (Belfast).—If you do not comply with the provisions of the Insurance Act you are liable to a penalty of £10. As your master is deducting your contributions from your wages, he is probably stamping your card—at any rate it is his duty to see that it is done, and he is liable to penalties if it is not. You should join an approved society—not the one connected with the Prudential.

P. G. C. (Birmingham) sends us a strange story of his dealings with the Roseleigh Estate Agency, of Herald Chambers, Martineau Street, in that town, and of its relations with a certain solicitor. We cannot, however, publish *ex parte* statements, without evidence.

M. W. S. (Bedford) writes somewhat alarmingly: "Pardon the libity I take in writting you." We searched the envelope in vain for the familiar white document. Then we found that the "libity" consisted in "taking up your presious Time when possibly you would be more profitably occupied." As a rule, we can conceive no more profitable occupation than attending to the wishes of our correspondents, but in this case we can find only a pointless joke about Mr. Asquith resembling a Suffragist when he "breaks the laws to obtain his own ends."

R. W. G. (Southfields).—The document you signed was evidently an order for the books, and it would be useless defending the case. As we have often said, a person should never sign anything without first reading and understanding it. You will know better next time.

C. O. (Ross).—We are obliged for your letter. The reply referred only to the case submitted.

J. T. (Manchester).—If your Income-Tax assessment is excessive, appeal to the Commissioners immediately. Most people find it hard enough to pay even the legal assessment.

Mr. F. W. PLEASANCE (of 75, Green Lanes, Stoke Newington), talking machine repairer and electrical and mechanical engineer, naturally wishes to be dissociated from the individual of the same surname and initials, of 33, Theobald Road, Leyton, whom we stigmatised as a menacing money-lender. We have much pleasure in publishing this announcement.

"MISFIT" (Earlsfield).—We know nothing of the firm of tailors you mention. If the suit does not fit, send it back and sue in the County Court for the return of your money.

MR. GEO. HARRIS—who gives his address as "This week: Post-Office, Whitehaven. Next week: Post-office, Gloucester"—considers we ought to be ashamed of ourselves for writing of Sir Frederick Williams as we have done. He thinks our Special Commissioner a very wicked man, with no artistic taste. Our Special Commissioner's comments upon this letter are that Whitehaven and Gloucester are not likely to be benefited by even the temporary presence of Mr. Harris. Any relation to the famous "Mrs. Harris"?

"PEKIN" (Hirstead).—For any amount over £20 you can sue in the High Court. The County Court has jurisdiction up to £100.

J. J. J. (Liverpool) applied for an appointment on the temporary staff at the Post Office for the Christmas season, but he found the terms were only 5½d. an hour on ordinary days, and 8d. an hour on Christmas Day. Now we understand why there are never enough people to cope with the extra correspondence during the festive season. At the same time, we cannot blame the Post Office for insisting on satisfactory references, as otherwise more of our letters might go astray than at present.

A. J. R. (Kennington).—We can do a great deal, but are scarcely in a position to settle all disputes between employer and employed. The law is supposed to deal with such matters, but look at all its delays and difficulties!

J. W. (South Lambeth) wants to know if it is "quite the thing" for a firm to engage maids, paying them monthly, but compelling them to agree to a week's notice on either side. It may not be quite the thing, but we do not see how the compulsion is to be exercised in the case of independent young women.

"FAIRPLAY" (Wakefield)—one of Messrs. Joseph Watson's representatives)—takes up the cudgels on behalf of his firm. He says that professional collectors are recognised by all the large coupon-giving firms as a necessary evil, and generally speaking are keen and honest business men. The trade however, object to the emissaries who, he asserts, are not usually sent round by collectors, but find those collectors to be a good market for the coupons they have got "under false pretences." In view of "Fairplay's" sweeping statement, it is a pity his firm, when going to all the expense of the recent prosecution, could not have selected as the Defendant somebody who really had made false pretences! Doubtless, as our correspondent says, these people do a great deal of damage to the manufacturers, but surely it is those persons' own fault for not drawing up a better scheme. He challenges our statement that the men pay about 7s. a thousand for Watson's wrappers, but our information was derived from the highest possible sources. "Fairplay" also tells us that he knows "men to-day who pay railway and other expenses and make a good living out of nothing but soap wrappers." Our statement that two collectors intend to send in 600,000 wrappers in the confident expectation of dividing the two principal prizes, is also based on good authority.

(*A large number of replies are held over.*)

1,400 Special Christmas Gifts to be Won this Week. See page 790.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

THE STOCK MARKETS

By "Verax."

(For City Notes and Financial Letter-Box, see pages 784 and 786.)

The Stock Markets are still waiting for some definite statement regarding the settlement of the Balkan question, and in the meantime operators do not care to commit themselves to any great extent. Investors, however, are taking advantage of the bargains offering in the leading markets. The feature has been the disclosure of a big "Bear" account in *Consols*, and *Home Rails* look promising, in view of the fact that they are now full of dividend. *Coppers* are a very firm market, and Paris is inclined to give these a run as soon as their settlement is over. From information which reaches me I quite expect to see the *American* market generally go very much better.

Fate of Recent Canadian New Issues.

Underwriters of recent new issues have lately exhibited more pluck than prudence, to judge from the frigid reception accorded thereto, and there is little doubt but that the investing public here has learned a wrinkle—viz., not to apply for such new stocks direct, but to wait until they are offering in the market at a discount. Thus the underwriters of the new *Province of Alberta Debentures* and of the *New Westminster Debentures* have had to take up about three-fourths of both issues, with the result that the former is quoted at 1 discount and the latter at 1⅛ discount. But, really, these constant demands on the part of small Canadian provinces and municipalities are getting excessive, and, I really think it high time that the brake were put on, and that the enormous amounts of capital already poured into Canada were allowed to become more fully productive. Here is, for instance, the *City of Saskatoon* asking for a loan of £400,000 at a yield of just over 5 per cent. The investor can get this return in some of the best-known *Home Industrial* and *Foreign Railway* stocks, without having to be content with it from a petty and comparatively unknown Canadian municipality.

Japan Learning a Lesson—Position of the Bonds.

It has been obvious for some time past that Japan has been labouring under a severe monetary strain, which is the legacy left by the war with Russia. The lesson, however, has not been in vain, and the reform scheme which has been elaborated should go far to restore the financial equilibrium of the country. On the other hand, the views of the Finance Minister and of the great spending departments represented by the Army and Navy still clash, and the future of Japanese finance must largely depend upon the upshot thereof. The Finance Minister has a powerful backing in the shape of the business community, and there is no reason to despair of a satisfactory compromise. In the meantime, the *Japanese* trade position is improving, to judge from the October returns, so that the excess of imports over exports for the past ten months has been reduced to 103 million yen. This, of course, still leaves a great deal of room for improvement, but that the financial world takes a more favourable view of the outlook is indicated by the recent rally in Japanese Government Bonds, the *Four per Cent. Bonds* recovering from 81 to 84, thus yielding still over 4¾ per cent. per annum, while the *Four and a-Half per Cents.* have come up this year from 93¾ to 95, yielding nearly 4¾ per cent. per annum. Last year, however, the *Four per Cents.* stood at one time at 93⅛, and the *Four and a-Half per Cents.* at 101¼, so that both issues have a long way to get yet before regaining their former position.

Reflections on Perus—Favourable Prospects.

Frankly speaking, the Peruvian Corporation dividend announcements did not come up to expectations, the dividend on the *Preference* being 2¼ per cent., as against the market expectation of 2⅜ per cent. In the case of stocks like Perus, however, it is the future rather than the present that counts, and if some workable scheme could only be reached for the purpose of placing the present unwieldy capital account on a more business-like basis, this would undoubtedly be an important "Bull" point for the various stocks, especially the *Ordinary*, of which there is at present no less than £9,000,000 worth earning nothing. On the other hand, the possibilities of the *Corporation* are enormous, Peru being replete with natural wealth, both in minerals and agriculture, while the steady development of the country must mean greater profit for the railways and the land grants owned by the *Corporation*. The latter already earns half a million net profit per annum, and when Peru reaches its rightful place as one of the go-ahead countries of the South American Continent, the *Peruvian Corporation* should be able to improve its position to a corresponding extent. In any case, barring accidents, it looks as if the *Preference* stock will in a very few years be getting its full 4 per cent. dividend, so that it seems a good lock-up at about the present quotation of 53.

Oil Shares Ready for a Sharp Advance.

Although affected now and then slightly by the exaggerated rumours with regard to Balkan affairs, the Oil share Market has been well supported, and *Shell Transports* have been very strong, and so have *Royal Dutch*. Amsterdam is much interested as to how the *Shell Transport* will deal with its reserves. Some of the prophets, on the basis of the rumour that the Company is earning 70 per cent. a year, figure the net profit for the current year at 6½ millions sterling, as compared with 2½ millions in 1911. This is put down more especially to the enormous rise in the price of petroleum, and of tank steamer freights. It is obvious, however, that the Company could not distribute the greater portion of its reserves, as it has to keep large supplies on hand. The fall in the price of *Oil Trust of Galicia* shares seems to point to a reconstruction, as the *Premier Oil and Pipe Line* is not going to take it over. *Ural Caspian* are easier, but *Mexican Eagles* have rallied sharply; the directors' report having created a favourable impression. So far the details published of the coming reconstruction of the *Bibi-Eybat Petroleum* Company are premature, but it is believed that the scheme will involve an assessment of 5s. per share. *Egyptian Trust* and *Red Sea* shares are again dull. *London Oil* shares, to which I drew attention in September, when they were quoted about 1⅜, have now advanced to 2 1/16. It will be remembered that this Company owns a large property in Tunis, where oil has been struck in wells. *Maikop* shares are very quiet, but the latest news from the *Maikop Victory* is that a new well has now been completed, which means, of course, that the output will increase. Further, there is a cable from the *Maikop Midland Oilfields* that well No. 1, at a depth of 1,309 feet, flowed three times and produced 500 poods of oil. Considerable enquiries still exist for the shares of the *Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa*, but it is understood that no definite market arrangements will be made until the financial scheme of the Company is complete.

South Africans Marking Time—Rhodesian Prospects Favourable.

Kaffir shares have been kept back somewhat by nervousness as to whether shares might be thrown on the market in connection with the Paris settlement, and although the Paris Bourse appears to be more optimistic, there was, perhaps, some excuse for this sentiment, as more scare rumours concerning the Near East might cause fresh trouble. But what investors should more particularly keep before them is that prices now include five months' dividend, and that in the course of the present month the dividends for the half-year will be announced, which promise in most instances to be very satisfactory. *Central Mining* and *Rand Mines* have been a firm market, and even *Consolidated Goldfields Deferred* have hardened, notwithstanding the disappointing statements at the meeting. The *Randfontein* group has been firm, and *Randfontein Central* are quoted 1 13-32, a fresh increase in profits being expected for November. It is, however, probable that the more important outburst of speculation will occur in Rhodesian mines, and various favourable features have cropped up. Thus the Cam and Motor directors' report is very satisfactory, showing that by December 31 next the ore reserves will exceed one million tons of the value of over 46s. per ton. Then there is the *Lonely Reef* quarterly report, which shows improved results, and the *Eldorado Banket* has just struck the reef at the tenth level, which is what the Rhodesian market has been waiting for.

Diamond shares have fluctuated somewhat of late, but they seem ever to rally again on Paris support. It is true that the Balkan crisis is held responsible for the disappearance of Turkish buying orders from the Antwerp diamond market, but, on the other hand, American and Argentine purchases of these precious stones are steadily increasing. The formal scheme for the sale of the *Voorspoed Diamond Mine* to the *De Beers* Company has now been put forward. *De Beers*, however, are not at the top, although better than they have been, and so are *Premier Deferred*, and especially *Jagersfontein*.

Don't be Too Late for our Christmas Offer. See page 790.

SOUTH AFRICA'S NEW INDUSTRY.

Oil Within the Empire.

WIDESPREAD INTEREST.

Readers of "JOHN BULL" have already been made acquainted with the history of the steps now being taken to develop the Oil fields of South Africa. As previously explained, the leading papers of the country took the subject up with enthusiasm when it was first mooted some seven years ago, and it may be gathered from the following extracts that the Press is keenly interested in the serious effort now being made to add yet one more feature to the wonderful wealth of South Africa.

THE "DAILY CHRONICLE," November 18th, 1912:—

"Attention has been turned again to South Africa as an Oil producer. Before the Boer War there were some Oil discoveries in Cape Colony, but the demand then was small compared with to-day. . . . . The discovery of Oil in various parts of the British Empire is of more than commercial importance, owing to the growing use of liquid fuel in the Navy."

THE "DAILY NEWS & LEADER," November 16th, 1912:—

"A great impetus to the industrial progress of South Africa is promised if the large Petroleum-yielding areas which are stated to exist in Cape Colony develop as the experts expect. Investigators of great distinction have reported very favourably on the Petroleum deposits in the districts of Ceres and Mossel Bay. At the present time all the mineral Oil used in South Africa is imported, mostly from the United States, and to a lesser extent from Russia. It naturally commands high prices. Arrangements are being completed for the active development of the new field."

THE "GLOBE," November 18th, 1912:—

"It is generally believed that as yet the Oil industry is, comparatively speaking, in its infancy, and that the demand for Oil for various purposes will speedily lead not only to the more vigorous development of the fields already known, but encourage the exploitation of other areas in different parts of the world that are understood to be oleiferous. Such areas are known to exist in South Africa—Cape Colony, the Orange River Colony, and the Transvaal; but, remarkable to relate, although many scores of millions of pounds have been expended in developing the mining industry—diamonds, gold, and the baser metals—until recently no serious attempt has been made to prove and develop the Oil fields. One or two companies have lately gone into the matter in earnest, and very probably in a few days another enterprise will be added to the list. South Africa is a big importer of Oil, and it is hardly too much to suggest that the discovery and exploitation of Oil fields in that country should prove as profitable as have the best of its gold mines."

"SHEFFIELD DAILY TELEGRAPH," Nov. 18th, 1912:—

"The important part which Oil is destined to play—indeed, is playing already—has long been recognised. Now, it appears, South Africa, the land of untold possibilities, is about to assume a new rôle."

"SUNDAY TIMES," November 17th, 1912:—

"Considerable importance attaches to the news of the discovery of a large and rich Oil field in South Africa. This field has been examined by a number of experts, who have favourably reported as to its prospects, both as regards the extent and the cost of the probabe production. South Africa it at present importing large quantities of Russian and American Oil, so that the new field would find good markets at its very door."

THE "JOURNAL OF COMMERCE," Nov. 18th, 1912:—

"It may be satisfactory that London already possesses an important financial stake in the Oil industry abroad, but what is wanted, especially for naval reasons, is to be sure of Oil in our own borders."

THE "DAILY EXPRESS," November 19th, 1912:—

"It will be remembered that before the Boer War there were Oil discoveries in Cape Colony, especially at Ceres and at Mossel Bay, and a few years ago General Botha stated that there was plenty of oil in the Transvaal. In view of the growing use of Oil fuel in the Navy, the question of 'Oil within the Empire' assumes greater importance every year, and the reports made by many experts indicate that South Africa may become an important Oil producer. In this connection we understand that under the auspices of the South African Petroleum Exploration Syndicate arrangements are now being completed for the active and systematic development of this new field, and that a parent company is in course of formation."

THE "IRISH TIMES," November 18th, 1912.

"A systematised attempt is about to be made to develop Oil production in South Africa, and the possibilities appear encouraging."

THE "DUNDEE ADVERTISER," November 18th, 1912:—

"Attention is again being directed to South Africa as a possible source of Oil supply . . . As South Africa in 1910 imported some 12,503,928 gallons of Oil, and the demand is increasing, there is a big market ready to hand, not to speak of the outside world."

THE "NORTHERN ECHO," November 23rd, 1912:—

"A feature of interest was the demand which arose for the shares of the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa, on which the experts reports are very encouraging, and foreshadow the striking of Oil in various parts of the 150 square miles in the Ceres district controlled by the Company."

Readers of "JOHN BULL" who may be interested in the matter may obtain all further information from the Secretary, South African Petroleum Exploration Syndicate, Limited. 80, Coleman Street, E.C.

CITY NOTES.

[*For Financial and Insurance Letter-Box, see page 786.*]

Consolidated Oilfields of South Africa.

At the time of going to press we hear that there has been a very heavy application for the shares of this Company, and we understand that the managing director is about to proceed to South Africa, accompanied by an experienced oil driller, for the purpose of sinking test bores on various portions of the property. We scarcely need point out that the moment oil is struck there will be a big jump in the shares—and we have good reason to believe that it will be struck, and at an early date. In the meantime, we are not surprised that the press has been almost unanimous in the cordiality of its reception of the scheme, the only exception of any note being the carping criticism of the so-called City Editor of *The Pall Mall Gazette* and *The Observer*, who, we understand, is a member of the Bar, with chambers in Pump Court, Temple, and an office in Newton Street, High Holborn, W.C.1 This eminent authority has indulged in a learned dissertation upon the provisions of a section of the Companies Consolidation Act, 1908, which, as he could ascertain by consulting some friend at the Bar in actual practice, does not apply to this particular offer of shares, which is made neither by the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa, Limited, nor on its behalf, nor by any person concerned or interested in its promotion. Any applicants who may have been stupid enough to take alarm at this amateur effort in legal-financial journalism will be well advised to at once apply for the shares whilst there is still an opportunity of getting them at par. We make ourselves responsible for the statement that such opportunity will not last long. The success of the Company is assured.

Liquidation in Excelsis.

Our respectful homage to Mr. Augustus Edwards, of 68, Coleman Street, E.C., liquidator of the London and Paris Exchange Motor Agency, Ltd. When that concern came to grief in 1909 it had cash at bankers and in hand £377, stock in trade and machinery valued at £3,472, and trade fixtures and other property, including good book debts, estimated to produce some £3,000. The stock-in-trade and machinery has fetched £1,013, and the book debts £436, whilst some £289 has been made by way of trading profits. Roughly speaking, the total cash which has passed through the hands of the liquidator has been some £2,000 (which includes the cash in hand at the time of the failure). The liquidator's accounts, now before us, are not complete, but so far as they go it appears that the liquidation has already cost the creditors £709, this figure including £158 to the liquidator's solicitor and £264 as remuneration for two years to the liquidator. How far this sum has been increased since February, 1911, under these heads we do not know, but we shall not be far wrong in placing the cost of the liquidation at £1,000—probably more. As the liquidation is not complete, and as there appeared by last accounts, to be only a balance of £929 remaining in the liquidator's hands, the creditors who have claimed for £3,270 will hardly expect to pay for their Christmas puddings out of any dividend ultimately accruing to them. Compulsory liquidation by the Board of Trade is sometimes bad enough; but this case appears a costly experiment in private winding-up.

A "Tin-Pot" City.

The Mayor of New Westminster (British Columbia) takes exception to our literary style. We have received the following letter from the Mayor's office, New Westminster, B.C., dated November 7, 1912—but not B.C. this time:—

> Dear Sir,—In one of your recent issues, it is said that you referred to the City of New Westminster as a "tin pot City."
>
> I am very interested to know upon what you based the assertion, or why you should refer to the City in that manner.
>
> It may be that your information is incorrect, and I shall be pleased to supply you with any information you desire.
>
> Yours truly,
> John A. Lee,
> Mayor.

We have replied as follows, and trust everything will now be satisfactory:—

> Dear Sir,—In reply to your letter, I beg to say that "tin pot" is colloquial English for "unimportant"—which word I respectfully beg your permission to substitute in deference to your literary sensitiveness.
>
> Yours faithfully,
> The Editor.

Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada.

Owing to a curious error, some figures of the Canada Life Assurance Company were associated with our recent notice of the above Company. At a convenient opportunity we hope to deal with the position and prospects of the various Canadian companies issued in this country.

Strand Hotel.

The directors' report presented to the shareholders at the meeting on Friday last discloses a satisfactory state of affairs, the profit for the year ending September 30th amounting to £40,706 3s. 2d., of which upwards of £23,000 is distributed by way of dividend and a substantial amount carried forward. The new hotel at Piccadilly Circus will be completed within a period of two years.

Kingsway Syndicate, Ltd.

We have been placed in possession of a memorandum concerning the Kingsway Syndicate, Ltd., issued by the Great Central Investment Trust, Ltd. Accompanying it is a circular from the latter concern, and in both an investment in the shares of the Kingsway Syndicate, Ltd., is recommended, for the reason that the Syndicate is supposed to be in a position to do some profitable business. If this expectation is realised it will be a novel experience for the Great Central Investment Trust, for, according to its balance-sheet to September 7 last, filed at Somerset House, the Trust (which is now directed and managed by practically the same people who intend to pilot the Kingsway Syndicate to affluence) during the past year has managed to incur a loss of just under £5,000 by operations similar to those proposed to be entered into by the Syndicate. The directors of the Trust are (now that Mr. Moss Jay, a former director, is in the Bankruptcy Court) Dr. William E. Pountney, of Oakhill Grove, Surbiton, Surrey; Mr. Thomas Henry Brimfield, of 19, Balfour Avenue, Hanwell, Middlesex; and Mr. James Duncan Kennedy, of 24, Lantrill Road, Elgin Avenue, W. The directors of the Kingsway Syndicate are the two last-named gentlemen, Mr. Brimfield having received all its 3,000 ordinary shares for consenting to act as general manager for seven years, Mr. Kennedy being its secretary. Each of these directors has paid the sum of £1 to qualify for a position on the board, and there are 1,848 further Preference shares awaiting allotment in response to applications received from those to whom the circular just issued may appeal. When next we inspect the share register we shall not, we hope, meet with the names of any of our readers.

"Hot Finance."

The West African Proprietary, Ltd., was registered in 1909 as a second reconstruction of a weird Transvaal concern called East Rand Consolidated, Limited, which had been first created in 1903. The capital of the W.A. Proprietary, Ltd., was fixed at £50,000, in 200,000 shares of 5s. each, and the old shareholders were called upon to find 2s. on each old share held by them. The last balance-sheet of the Company is a gem in its way. Its total receipts for the preceding year amounted to forty-nine shillings and ninepence. In order to earn this amount the directors spent £43 3s. on the Company's properties, £350 on themselves in fees, and £250 on the secretary as salary. This is what we once heard a City man call "hot finance."

Jagers and De Beers.

Trustworthy information reaches us of a pending big rise in Jagers and De Beers, which only confirms the view we have so frequently expressed in these columns.

NEW ISSUES.

British Portland Cement Manufacturers.

An issue of £450,000 5 per cent. First Mortgage Debenture stock at 95. Quite sound.

City of Saskatoon Loan.

Another impudent Canadian issue—for the benefit of a tin-pot town with a population of 27,000! There is no limit to the faith of these issuing houses in the gullibility of the British public.

The Palace (Taunton).

A little concern formed to build a "picture house and theatre, café and restaurant, swimming-bath and ball-room"—a 'cute combination!—in Taunton. It looks all right.

Ilford Amusements.

On another page will be found the prospectus of one of those popular amusement houses, a cinematograph theatre. The extremely modest capitalisation—£7,000—will commend it to prudent investors, especially as, under the auspices of Messrs. Moore and Beaudyn, no less than fourteen similar undertakings have been brought to financial success.

"Bullets"—the STRAIGHT Competition.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR XMAS PARTY?

On a Festive Occasion especially, you like to have your table arrangements up to the mark, and nothing that you can do will add such a finish as a handsome well-matched Service of Genuine Sheffield Cutlery and Plate. Blunt, shabby Knives and Forks are a sad let-down, and quite spoil the effect of a bountiful spread. There is no need whatever to make the cost of a New Outfit any obstacle; our direct-from-the-factory terms enable you to have immediate delivery & spread the expense over several months.

THE GRAVES COMPLETE SHEFFIELD CUTLERY SERVICE is a triumph of Enterprise and Value and represents the result of many years' steady development in manufacturing methods. No one who understands the business will deny that the GRAVES COMPLETE SHEFFIELD SERVICE is the finest Cutlery Offer in the world.

THE KNIVES are of Genuine Sheffield Steel of warranted temper and splendid finish. The handles are of ivory texture ivorette and are carefully matched in faithful reproduction of choicest African Ivory. **The Spoons and Forks** are manufactured from **Columbian Silver** which is a hard white metal which bears a superfine polish indistinguishable from genuine sterling silver. It is unaffected by acid foods or exposure to air, and retains its lovely virgin white lustre under all conditions of wear. An ornament to any table.

THE GRAVES COMPLETE SERVICE COMPRISES:—

6 TABLE KNIVES	1 SALT SPOON	1 SUGAR SPOON
6 TABLE FORKS	6 EGG SPOONS	1 SUGAR TONGS
6 DESSERT KNIVES	2 TABLE SPOONS	1 BUTTER KNIFE
6 DESSERT FORKS	6 TEA SPOONS	1 PICKLE FORK
6 DESSERT SPNS	1 MUSTARD SPN	1 JAM SPOON

WRITE TO-DAY FOR CATALOGUE.
On receipt of a Post Card we send our **handsome illustrated manufacturers' catalogue** of Genuine Sheffield Cutlery and Electro-plate **Post Free** to your address. It shows a splendid variety of handsome designs in Cruets, Jam Dishes, Butter Coolers, Tea Services, Biscuit Jars, Flower Stands, and a multitude of elegant specialities for Presents, at economical prices, and on our remarkably convenient Easy Monthly Terms or Cash Discount. **Ask for Catalogue M**

2/6 with Order.

WE DELIVER this magnificent complete Sheffield Cutlery Service, comprising 51 pieces without case, direct from the factory, carriage paid to all approved orders for **2/6** with order. Balance is payable in Nine Monthly Instalments of **2/6** if the goods are considered entirely satisfactory after full examination in your own home. If you are not completely satisfied and delighted, return the Service carriage forward and we will immediately refund the whole of your money without any further discussion whatever.

2/- in the £ Cash Discount.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

Have it sent on Appro

THE GRAVES SERVICE 51 PIECES FOR 25/-

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE LETTER-BOX.

Letters containing enquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, John Bull, 52, New Broad Street, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

Canadian Capital Investment, Ltd.—Anxious.—You are very much to blame for investing in this concern before first making enquiries. Some of the Canadian Companies are exceedingly shady, and we do not like this one. There is very little market for Princess Hotel shares, and for that reason it is impossible to sell except at a very low price.

Beaver Valley Farm Lands.—J. J. D. (Cardiff).—We advise you to be exceedingly careful with this kind of British Columbian enterprise, and unless you have reliable information you had better leave it alone.

Safe Investment.—F. M. (London).—We much prefer an investment in 6 per cent. securities which are absolutely safe, to the one you mention. A selected list will be forwarded you, should you wish it.

Cobalt Central Mines.—Bob.—You have no option but to hold, as there is no market at present.

Consols.—J. W. (Tewkesbury).—These are not redeemable until after 5th April, 1923, on and after which date they are redeemable in such order and manner as Parliament may direct, at par. Redemption is carried out from year to year by Sinking Fund purchases in market.

Galician Oil Lands and Royalties Trust.—D. S. (Kirkcaldy), A. B. C. (Blaina).—We have frequently expressed a favourable opinion of this undertaking.

Canadian Land Shares.—B. G. (Brighton).—There is no particular reason for selling these Canadian Land shares in a hurry, especially in view of the mineral possibilities of the Company. At the same time, do not expect too much of a rise, as the Canadian land group seems to have passed its zenith.

Mining Reconstruction.—W. H. S. (Brighton).—We hold no brief for the Company, but we take it that the Directors have made the best possible bargain, and under the circumstances, you should join the reconstruction, in the hope of getting back at least some of your money, after the concern has got on its legs again.

Zoutpansberg Mining Company.—J. H. (Bristol).—This is such an obscure concern that it has not even obtained mention in the standard works of reference, and if the proposal in question involves putting up any more money, we strongly advise you not to do so.

Oil Shares.—E. R. (Castlebar).—No recent information is available with regard to the Premier (Kuban) Oil Company, and there is no market for the shares. Perhaps the Secretary, Mr. Franklin, 28, Basinghall Street, E.C., will enlighten us on the position for your benefit, and that of other shareholders?

Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa.—W. T. L. (Glasgow) and Others.—We cannot say whether the list is formally closed. You should write to the Secretary, South African Petroleum Exploration Syndicate, 80, Coleman Street, London, E.C.

London General Omnibus Employees' Benefit Society.—J. H. (Mortlake).—Having met with an accident you have received under the Workmen's Compensation Act, half-pay each week. Being also a member of the above Approved Society you inquired whether any benefit was derivable from that source, and have been told that when a person is in receipt of money under the Workmen's Compensation Act he is not entitled to receive any sick pay from his Approved Society unless the amount he is receiving is less than 10s. per week, or, as in the case of this Company's Society, 12s. 6d. per week. This information is correct. The Act of 1906 recites that a workman may claim against his employer for half-wages (not exceeding £1 per week) during incapacity. A man cannot have workmen's compensation at £1 per week and also another 10s. a week for sick benefit under the National Insurance Act, though if the amount due under the Workmen's Compensation Act comes to less than 10s. per week he may have sickness or disablement benefit to the extent of the difference. On the other hand an insured person will be entitled to medical treatment, drugs, surgical appliances, Sanatorium, etc., benefit in addition to anything recoverable under the Workmen's Compensation Act, the Employers' Liability, or at Common law. The right to claim under the National Insurance Act, 1911, does not come into force until after January 3rd, 1913.

London and Manchester Assurance Co.—A. S. (High Wycombe).—The five policies on the life of another are legal, provided, at the time the application was made, the proposer had a bona-fide expectation that he would incur expenses in connection with the death or funeral of the assured. The other two policies are issued for whole life and you do not appear to have any legal interest in these, as in the event of a claim arising the Company contracts to pay on the death of the assured the amount named in the policy to his or her executors or administrators. None of the policies make provision for the payment of a cash surrender value or the issue of a free paid-up policy in the event of the premiums being discontinued. You, therefore, stand to lose all if the policies are allowed to lapse. Consult a solicitor.

Second St. James's Co-operative Benefit Building Society.—C. W. S. (Langham Street).—We fear you are helpless in the matter. Whether or not you are bound by the partial alteration of rules which came into force some years after you joined, is a point you had better take up with the directors, as upon their ruling will depend the amount of loss you will sustain by withdrawing from the Society.

Scottish Provident Institution.—Annuities.—An office in the front rank and quite safe for annuities or ordinary policies of life assurance. The annuity rates are about on a par with those quoted by the leading Scotch and English Life Offices.

Ocean Accident and Guarantee Corporation.—J. W. (Newton Abbot).—Your surmise is quite correct. The coupon distinctly states that a box of matches of the make mentioned must be found on the person of the holder at the time of accident.

First Dutch Insurance Co.—First Dutch.—Send us the policy and their prospectus and balance sheet if in your possession, and we will advise.

Stonemasons' Society.—A Sufferer.—After a membership of 55 years the treatment meted out to you would seem to call for investigation. It is difficult for us to advise in the absence of the Rules under which you joined and the Amended Rules to which you refer. Submit your case to the Executive Committee, and if you should fail to obtain satisfaction, communicate with us again.

Refuge Assurance Company.—W. J. T. (Armagh).—In the circumstances you mention, we are of opinion that no legal contract is created by the policies and that you could claim a return of the premiums paid. Write the Company and ascertain if they are willing to refund; if not, consult a solicitor. F. V. (Wells).—You must accept the Free Policies as you are entirely in the hands of the Company, and cannot legally claim any higher sum.

London and Provincial Assurance Co.—G. A. T. (Clapham Junction).—The Company is clearly within its rights in not allowing a surrender value, as you have not complied with the conditions. Six years must have elapsed before a surrender value could be legally claimed, whereas your membership covered a period of 4 years and 9 months only. It seems hard that you should lose the £50 paid in, and we recommend you to write the Company and ask them to suggest a method of helping you out of your difficulty. Natal.—The Company has had many difficulties to contend with, and is still battling with trying conditions. It is, however, under capable management and will, we trust, soon succeed in reaching smoother water.

London Guarantee and Accident Co.—London Guarantee.—The risk is covered from year to year, and the premium rate may be revised at the expiration of any year. The Company, therefore, are clearly within their right in refusing to accept the smaller premium. Whether or not they are bound by the written declaration of their agent is another matter, but it seems to us hardly worth contesting the point. As regards the other Company, please send us their prospectus and last balance sheet and repeat your enquiry.

National Freehold Land and Building Society.—Uncertain.—An old-established Society of good repute.

Pearl Life Assurance.—J. W. (Tyldesley).—The transaction in connection with the policy issued by the London, Edinburgh and Glasgow (now merged into the Pearl) is somewhat involved, and we think you had better consult a solicitor. W. J. R.—Two of the policies are on the life of another. We presume the proposer is your wife and the assured her father. These policies are in order provided at the time the proposals were made your wife had an expectation that she would incur expenses in connection with the death or funeral of the assured. As regards the third policy, issued by the London, Edinburgh and Glasgow Assurance Co., you do not appear to have any legal title to this, the policy not having been assigned to you. You should apply for the return of the premiums paid. None of the policies provides for the issue of Free Policies or the payment of a cash Surrender Value, which means that if the premiums remain unpaid over the period of grace allowed, the policies lapse. There is surely need for more equitable treatment than is provided by these policies. E. H. (Kidderminster).—The space at our disposal does not permit of our publishing the three reports of the Court proceedings as you request. The local newspaper, we observe, describes the action as an "Extraordinary Case." We are not, however, in a position to controvert the findings of the Court, and we think you will be well advised not to throw any more money away by pursuing the matter further.

Britannic Assurance Co.—F. J. (Sutton-in-Ashfield).—The policies were taken out by your wife on your life, and were applied for without your knowledge or consent, and without your signature having been obtained to the proposal form. The Company say your signature is not necessary, the contracts being "on the life of another" for the benefit of the wife. They further assert that both policies are perfectly legal, and refuse to return the premiums. In a case, not on all fours with yours, an action for the recovery of insurance premiums paid by a wife without her husband's knowledge or consent, was recently heard at Hull, and the Judge held that a wife was not entitled to insure her husband in his own name without his knowledge or consent, but she was entitled to insure the life of her husband in her own name. We think, therefore, the view taken by the Company is correct, and that you could not successfully claim the return of the premiums paid. The only point that could arise in your case is: has a wife a legal right to apply her husband's money for things which are not necessaries, when she knew it was not his will? As you object to the insurance being continued, you had better consult a solicitor. Turk.—As the matter stands, you have no legal interest in the policy.

Law Integrity Insurance Co.—Ex-Superintendent.—We are not favourably impressed with their "Investment Certificates." The one you enclose makes no provision for the return of the subscriptions paid in the event of death prior to the certificate maturing, whilst the payment of a cash surrender value after three years is vague and indefinite, such value being "determined according to the tables of the Company for the time being in force with reference to the surrenders." Moreover, such value is only payable at the expiration of six months after it has been applied for, in writing. We are surprised, that a contract of this nature should have been offered for public acceptance, and your friends would be well advised to invest their savings in the Ordinary Endowment policy issued by any of the well-established Life Offices. We have returned the certificate and policies.

(A large number of replies are held over.)

THE COMING OIL BOOM.

The reassuring position of affairs in the Balkans must inevitably have a favourable influence on the Oil Share Market in the near future.

Do you wish to profit by the Boom when it comes? If so, send us your name and address, and we will forward you, free of charge, a copy of the "Oil Market Record," containing a synopsis of the holdings, financial history and prospects of the leading companies, and also our "Oil Market Review," which is published weekly, and will keep you posted as to the output at the different fields, and the latest market prices in the Share Market.

Please, however, understand that we do business for genuine delivery only, and we do not undertake dealings on Cover or Margin, nor promote Pools, Combinations, or any of the manifold schemes that are associated with the methods of the "Bucket Shops," and so-called outside brokers generally.

OIL & GENERAL SHARE EXCHANGE,
38, FINSBURY PAVEMENT, LONDON, E.C.

Telegrams: Oleogensha, Ave, London.

Telephone: London Wall 3973.

Every "Bullets" Coupon is read Twice.

The Subscription List will open on Thursday, the 5th day of December, 1912, and close on Tuesday, the 10th day of December, 1912, for London, and three days later for Country.

A Copy of this Prospectus has been filed with the Registrar of Companies.

ILFORD AMUSEMENTS, LTD.

(Incorporated under the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908.)

CAPITAL - - - £7,000

DIVIDED INTO

12,000 Participating Preferred Ordinary Shares of 10s. each

AND

20,000 Deferred Ordinary Shares of 1s. each.

ISSUE OF 12,000 PARTICIPATING PREFERRED ORDINARY SHARES OF TEN SHILLINGS EACH, PAYABLE—1s. PER SHARE ON APPLICATION. 4s. PER SHARE ON ALLOTMENT.

And the balance in calls of 2/6 at intervals of not less than Two months.

(Payments in full may be made at the time of Application, and Interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum will be allowed on the amount for the time being paid in advance.)

The Participating Preferred Ordinary Shares will be entitled to a non-cumulative preferential dividend of 10 per cent. in each year on the nominal amount of such Shares. The balance of the profits in each year will then be divided into two equal parts, one part whereof shall be divided among the holders of the Participating Preferred Ordinary Shares in proportion to the nominal amount of such Shares held by them, and the other part shall be divided among the holders of the Deferred Ordinary Shares in proportion to the nominal amount of such Shares held by them.

DIRECTORS.

JAMES PAGE MOORE, King's Hall, Lower Priory, Birmingham, Theatre Proprietor.

MONTAGUE BEAUDYN, Victoria Theatre, Broughton, Manchester, Theatre Proprietor.

THOMAS ERNEST HAWKINS, 109, Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W., Contractor.

FRANCIS HENRY LEHMKUHL, of 14, Woodlands Road, Ilford, Essex, Director of a Public Company.

BANKERS.

LLOYDS BANK, LIMITED, Bristol Street, Birmingham, Head Office and Branches.

SOLICITORS.

BLANCKENSEE AND CO., 29 and 30, King Street, Cheapside, London, E.C.

AUDITOR.

W. F. CHAUNDY, Esq., Chartered Accountant, Temple Row, Birmingham.

ARCHITECT.

ARTHUR J. DARLASTON, Esq., 12, Cherry Street, Birmingham.

SECRETARY (pro tem.).

SAMPSON SMITH, Esq., 12, Cherry Street, Birmingham.

REGISTERED OFFICE.

ILFORD RINK, Ilford Hill, Ilford, Essex.

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

This Company is formed to acquire the Freehold premises known as "The Ilford Rink and Café," together with the business of a Rink and Café which are now being carried on there in a modern building erected at a cost of approximately £6,000. The said premises are situated in Ilford Hill, the main route from London, and one of the four main thoroughfares immediately adjacent to the centre of Ilford, which Town affords entertainment for the whole district.

It is intended to equip a portion of the building for Cinematograph displays. A licence for the exhibition of Cinematograph Pictures is being applied for, and it is not anticipated that there will be any difficulty in obtaining the same. In the meantime it is proposed to continue to carry on the existing business of the Skating Rink and the Café, both of which at the present time are being run at a considerable profit.

The unique opportunity for combining Pictures, Skating, Tennis and other Recreations in or on the premises to be acquired, and for providing Refreshments, should result in large profits, the holding capacity being from 3,500 to 4,000 persons.

Hitherto there has been only a temporary frontage to the building, but there is now in course of erection, and almost completed, a very imposing and artistic elevation in brick and stone with a frontage of about 100 feet, to the main road, which, when brilliantly illuminated at night, will be a great attraction, and a feature of the District.

The Company has entered into Contracts:—(A) for the purchase of the residue of a term of 21 years computed from the 25th day of March, 1909, created by an Indenture of Lease dated the 10th day of August, 1909, mentioned in Contract No. (1) below (which is at the low rent of £150) of the premises, and of all skates and effects now on the premises, the Café (fully equipped with Cooking and other appliances for providing Luncheons, Teas, etc., for large numbers), for the considerations payable as mentioned in Contract No 1 below; and (B) for the purchase of the Freehold of the premises for the sum of £2,750, see Contract No. 2 below.

Assuming the whole of the 12,000 Participating Preferred Ordinary Shares are issued, only £600 is required to pay a 10 per cent. dividend thereon, which amount is being earned at the present time, despite the fact that the business is being carried on under great and serious disadvantages in consequence of structural and other alterations, which necessarily curtail part of the entertainments that it would otherwise be possible to give. When the alterations, however, are completed and the business is in full swing, with Cinematograph Exhibitions, Skating, Games, etc., it is anticipated that the profits will enable the Company to pay very handsome dividends.

ESTIMATED RECEIPTS.—Admissions at the average rate of 2d. per head to Skating, Pictures, etc. (the Directors prefer to estimate this low average), for 3 sessions daily, and at one-fourth of the holding capacity at each session, will yield per week	£150
EXPENSES.—The weekly expenses, including Rent (so long as payable) and Rates are estimated at	70
PROFITS.—Giving a weekly profit of	£ 80

or £4,160 per annum, there should be sufficient, after paying Directors' fees and all other incidental expenses, and setting aside a substantial amount for reserve, to pay a Dividend on the Participating Preferred Ordinary Shares considerably larger than the fixed preferential dividend of 10 per cent.

ADVANTAGES IN FAVOUR OF THIS COMPANY.

SITE.—About 100 feet frontage to main thoroughfare, and about 60 feet frontage at the back to another thoroughfare—actual area over 22,000 sq. feet.

HOLDING CAPACITY.—3,500 to 4,000 persons, enabling the Management to charge exceedingly low prices of admission, and yet provide the very best and most expensive class of Pictures. There is no other Picture House in Ilford that can accommodate thousands at every show, and at such cheap prices of admission.

NOVELTY OF ATTRACTIONS.—Animated Pictures, Skating, Tennis and other games, and a select Café for Luncheons, Teas and Refreshments.

POPULATION.—Ilford alone, about 85,000, surrounding districts, of which Ilford is the centre, connected by trams and trains, about 500,000

PROSPECTS OF SUCCESS.—This Rink has never been closed either in Summer or Winter since it was started in 1909, and has weathered the storm of the Rink slump on account, it is believed, of its splendid position and popularity.

The International Rink Hockey Tournament is proposed again to be held at this Rink in January, 1913, and to be opened by the President, The Rt. Hon. The Earl of Lonsdale. The Ilford Hockey Club have their Headquarters in this building.

The Directors, Mr. James Page Moore and Mr. Montague Beaudyn, are controlling the following Theatres, Rinks, and Picture Houses, all of which undertakings are eminently successful.

The Victoria Theatre, Broughton, Manchester.
The Coliseum, Ardwick, Manchester.
The Coliseum, Rochdale.
The Palace Skating Rink, Rochdale.
The Pavilion, Burnley.
The Ilford Rink, Ilford, Essex.
The King's Theatre, Hanley, Staffs.
The Coliseum, Hull.
The Beverley Rink, Hull.
The Queen's Picture Palace, Stoke-on-Trent.
The Hippodrome and Theatre, Burslem, Staffs.
The Theatre Royal, West Bromwich, Staffs.
The "Bristol Street" Picture House, Birmingham.
The Pavilion Picture Palace, Stretford, Manchester.

Applications for shares should be made upon the form accompanying the Prospectus and sent to the Registered office of the Company, or its Bankers, together with a remittance of 1s. per share for the amount of the shares applied for.

Where no allotment is made, the remittance will be returned, in full, and where the number of shares allotted is less than the number applied for, the balance will be applied towards the balance due on allotment and any excess will be returned to the applicant. Failure to pay any instalment will render any previous payments liable to be forfeited.

Dated, 3rd December, 1912.

No.....

ILFORD AMUSEMENTS, LIMITED.

(Incorporated under the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908.)

Issue of 12,000 Non-cumulative Participating Preferred Ordinary Shares of 10s. each.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR NON-CUMULATIVE PARTICIPATING PREFERRED ORDINARY SHARES.

To the Directors of ILFORD AMUSEMENTS, LIMITED.

GENTLEMEN,—Having paid to the Company's Bankers, the sum of £.....being a deposit of 1s. per Share on application for..... Non-cumulative Participating Preferred Ordinary Shares of 10s. each in the above-named Company, I request you to allot me that number of Non-cumulative Participating Preferred Ordinary Shares upon the terms of the Company's Prospectus dated 3rd December, 1912, and I hereby agree to accept such Shares or any smaller number you may allot to me, and to pay the remaining instalments thereon as provided by the said Prospectus, and I authorise you to register me as the holder of the said Shares.

Usual Signature .....

Name (in full) .....
Mrs., Miss, Rev., &c.

Address (in full) .....

.....

Description .....

Date.....1912.

I desire to pay in full on Allotment.

* Signature.....

* If you desire to pay up in full on Allotment, please sign here also.

This form to be filled up and sent entire to the Bankers of the Company, LLOYDS BANK, LIMITED, Bristol Street, Birmingham, the Head Office or Branches, or to the Secretary, Mr. Sampson Smith, at 12, Cherry Street, Birmingham, or at the Registered Office of the Company, Ilford Rink, Ilford Hill, Ilford, Essex, together with a cheque for the amount payable on application.

The Last Word in Electric Lamps.

"A TALK ABOUT METALLIC FILAMENTS."

Business men interested in manufacture throughout the world are ever on the look out for improvements in articles of daily use, whereby they can be in a better position to outstrip their trade rivals, either by cheapening the cost of manufacture or by offering the public a better article. This more particularly applies to those who manufacture the actual necessities of life. For instance, manufacturers of electric incandescent lamps are anxious to be in a position to give the public an artificial light resembling as near as possible sunlight, at a minimum of cost. In these circumstances, when a rumour reached certain manufacturers of electric lamps in this country that an inventor on the Continent was working on a new system of electric lighting, they at once made it their special business to get in touch with him. After carefully investigating the matter, these manufacturers satisfied themselves as to the enormous possibilities of this new development in incandescent lighting, and although when they first got in touch with the inventor his process was by no means perfect, they saw that he was on what they believed to be the right track, so they took immediate steps to secure the patents and gave facilities to assist in making the lamp perfect, first in the Laboratory and afterwards commercially. After many months of painstaking experiments and careful testing of this lamp, which the inventor called a Boran lamp, it is now ready to place upon the market.

What are the merits of this new lamp? What are the advantages of it to the public? First and foremost; Efficiency; that is to say, the public can get a far greater candle-power by the use of this lamp for a given consumption of electric current.

The original carbon lamp, a marvellous invention of its period, gave us a light consuming approximately 5 watts of electricity per candle-power. Thus a 32-candle-power lamp used 160 watts per hour, and estimating current at 4d. per unit, a thousand hours of light then cost the consumer £2 13s. 4d. for electric current.

A few years ago Tungsten lamps were invented; a further stride in lamp-making. These consumed about 1¼ watts of electricity per candle, so that 1,000 hours' light of 32-candle-power would cost approximately 13s. 4d., estimating the current at 4d. per unit. This Tungsten filament saved the consumer about 75 per cent. of his bill for current.

The electric supply companies were at first somewhat anxious, anticipating a large decrease in the amount of current used, but very soon they found that their customers were using more light and that there was a large number of proprietors of houses, shops and factories which gave up gas and became users of electricity.

Owing to the perfection of this Boran lamp, the supply companies are once more faced with a further reduction in the amount of current consumed per candle-power. The following is an extract from a paragraph published recently in the *Electrical Times*:—

"Station engineers have been congratulating themselves upon their recovery from the slump in output due to the metal filament lamp, and they will not be best pleased to hear of the claims made by a manufacturer that he is perfecting a metal filament lamp which works out (in some cases) at an efficiency of 0.6 to 0.8 watt per British candle-power. This lamp is being placed on the market. . . . It has a squirted filament made up of a metallic alloy which has not hitherto been applied to filaments."

What does this mean to the consumer? Taking the consumption of current of the new lamp at, say, .875 of a watt per candle we find that 1,000 hours' light of 32-candle-power costs only 9s. 4d. with current at 4d. per unit. This represents a saving of over 30 per cent. compared with the ordinary Tungsten lamp, and thus a new era in the advance of electric lighting is initiated.

What will be the result of this? It will mean an enormous demand for the new lamp; business men, users of electric light throughout the country, will instal this lamp in their homes, offices, factories and warehouses, and it will be the means of their obtaining an increased light without increasing their bill for electric current, or enable them to save a large sum annually on their electricity and

obtain the same amount of light as heretofore. Users of gas will have to carefully reconsider the lighting problem from all points of view, and many will undoubtedly dispense with their gas burners and mantles and become users of electricity, using the new Boran lamp.

Efficiency, the obtaining of the maximum light for the minimum of current, is, however, only the first point in judging an electric lamp; an equally important point is durability, which refers to the length of life without causing deterioration of light, and proof against accidents, vibration, etc., which have heretofore damaged the filament. Users of electricity have been put to much annoyance and expense in the past owing to the extreme fragility of the ordinary Tungsten filament lamp, and to its blackening and deterioration of light after a few hundred hours' burning. To overcome fragility, electro-chemists have produced a wire-drawn Tungsten lamp. It has many advantages over the ordinary Tungsten filament, but owing to chemical changes due to the action of electricity on the drawn wire, it has been liable to lose its initial strength before the end of the life of the lamp, and was thus liable to become just as fragile as the old Tungsten filament.

This new lamp, however, is made of a specially strong filament, which is practically a composition wire made by electro-chemical means, and it does not appear to deteriorate or crystallise after burning. With regard to the strength of this filament many tests have been applied, and the manufacturers are satisfied that it is particularly reliable. They have received a letter from one of their customers, who has had a few of the lamps for some time, to the effect that he sent one of these lamps to an electrical engineer who put it on test with lamps of other makes; unfortunately while the test was proceeding a shelf full of goods accidentally fell on all the lamps, the only one which survived this abnormal test was one of these new Boran lamps.

With regard to the class of light given by this lamp, it is particularly good and closely resembles sunlight, and owing to the absence of the ultra-violet rays, it is a light which will not in any way, it is believed, be harmful to the eyes of those who constantly have to work by artificial light.

Thus we have in this new lamp one which combines extreme efficiency with extreme durability. These are the two important points by which the public judge the lamp which they use. This toughness is also a very big asset to the dealer in the lamps, his stock breakage will drop to a minimum, and the breakage in transit to his customers will not cause also a considerable loss, which was also a very serious factor in dealing with the ordinary Tungsten filament.

Having dealt with the advantages of this lamp from the public point of view, the question may be asked: Can the manufacturers supply this article at a competitive price? or will the price be such that the benefit of saving in consumption and breakage will be largely minimised by the new lamp itself costing more? The answer to that question is: Not only will the new lamp not cost more, but as the output increases the manufacturers can, if necessary, very easily largely reduce the selling price to the public.

The reasons for the extreme cheapness of manufacture are interesting and worthy of attention. The material from which the filament itself is made costs very considerably less than that which is used for the ordinary Tungsten filament. The total length of filament is reduced from 25 per cent. to 40 per cent., which in some cases enables the manufacturer to put only four filaments in a lamp of given voltage, instead of six, as at present used. Here, then, is a large saving of labour and material.

The next important saving in manufacture is that a certain expensive metal used in building up the ordinary Tungsten lamp is entirely dispensed with, and an extremely cheap and efficient material substituted. In a further department where much expensive machinery is in use, and where labour is particularly expensive, it has been established that the productive capacity can be trebled when making the new lamp as compared with the old Tungsten lamp.

In addition to all this saving of labour and material and use of machinery, owing to the toughness of the filament, its factory breakage, an extremely important item, is reduced to the minimum.

Thus the manufacturers are in the happy position of having a lamp which they can make very cheaply, and at the same time give their customers a lamp of great efficiency and durability. It is interesting to note that this new lamp is safely in the hands of an all-British firm—Metalite, Ltd., of 20-22, Christopher Street, London, E.C. This invention should enable the manufacturers to successfully compete with their Continental rivals, and give them a good share of the trade, which supplies, it is estimated, 40,000,000 lamps per annum to users in the United Kingdom, by far the greater percentage of which are at present imported from the Continent

HURRY UP!

ONLY TWO MORE WEEKS TO WIN A TURKEY.

If you want to WIN one of our **2,000 CHRISTMAS TURKEYS** send in a "Bullet" WITHOUT DELAY. Don't be too late—Only Two more Weeks of Our Special Christmas Offer.

£200 FOR A "BULLET"!

PRIZES VALUE £ 750

The sender of the best "Bullet" this week will receive the magnificent sum of £200.

First Prize £200

2nd Prize £25 - 3rd Prize £10

Ten Prizes of £2 10s. 0d.

And a Large Number of £1 and 10s. Prizes.

In addition to the above cash prizes we are giving this week

PRIZES VALUE £ 750

1,000 Handsome Christmas Prizes

AND

400 XMAS TURKEYS.

THE BEST XMAS OFFER MADE BY ANY PAPER.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples:—

BOARDING HOUSE
DOUBLE EVENT
FAT MAN
SOCIALISM
PETTICOAT GOVERNMENT
LITTLE STRANGER
BIG SUCCESS
AFTER THE WAR

BEERBOHM TREE
GREECE
HER OWN WAY
THE SPEAKER
CHRISTMAS TURKEY
HER NIGHT OUT
GERMAN NAVY
FIRST PROPOSAL

DRINK
RENT DAY
WINNING A PRIZE
FOOTBALL TEAM
BADLY NEEDED
KLEPTOMANIA
MY INCOME
CONCERT OF EUROPE

THE WORKHOUSE
MARRIAGE MARKET
TELLING THE TRUTH
SHOP GIRL
MAKES ME SWEAR
HAT PIN
BOY SCOUT
MERRY AND BRIGHT

HER WISH
BARGAIN HUNTING
ALWAYS WELCOME
THEIR FIRST TIFF
WEARY WILLIE
GOLD
SAUSAGE ROLL
CERTAINLY NOT

HOW TO MAKE YOUR BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST and LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example BIG SUCCESS," and choose the letters "G" and "E," using the word "Arouses" as the middle word, you can form the Bullet "GENERALLY AROUSES ENVY," Or from the example "GERMAN NAVY," the Bullet "RAPIDLY GROWING" can be formed. Again, if you take the example "WE ALL WELCOME," using the letter "C" as initial letter for both the first and last word, you can form the Bullet "CASH AT CHRISTMAS."

KINDLY NOTE

That Competitors who have already won any prizes, large or small, in this competition are in no way debarred from winning again.

Competitors can send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence, but if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

☞ Continental competitors please note that:—
FOR THIS COMPETITION THEY ARE ALLOWED UNTIL FRIDAY, DEC. 13th, TO SEND IN.

Closing date, Wednesday, Dec. 11th.

Example .....

Bullet .....

Example .....

Bullet .....

(10) P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 791, and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signed .....
Address .....
.....
.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

Closing date, Wednesday, Dec. 11th.

Example .....

Bullet .....

Example .....

Bullet .....

(10) P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 791, and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signed .....
Address .....
.....
.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

IF BOTH COUPONS ARE USED A POSTAL ORDER FOR 1/- MUST BE SENT.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Envelopes should be marked "BULLETS, No. 10," "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE JUDGING

Many of these competitions are hastily or carelessly judged, and numerous good coupons are overlooked. **Every BULLETS Coupon will be read slowly and carefully by our special staff of adjudicators of the highest ability,** after which all the coupons will be read a second time, and just as much time and trouble will be devoted to the second reading as to the first. By this means it is practically impossible for any coupon to be overlooked.

THE RESULT OF THIS COMPETITION WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED DECEMBER 28TH, 1912.

FOR RULES SEE PAGE 791.

RESULT OF SEVENTH BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £200:—

Mr. R. D. RICHARDS,
18, Farrar Road, Bangor, North Wales.
Example:—CAN'T UNDERSTAND.
Bullet:—SEASIDE LANDLADY'S ARITHMETIC.

SECOND PRIZE OF £25:—

Mr. H. S. HALFORD,
44, Rokeby Road, Eastville, Bristol.
Example:—SHORT AND SWEET.
Bullet:—"TICH" AND "TETRAZZINI."

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:—

DIVIDED BETWEEN:—

Mr. W. P. HINES,
47, Tennyson Road, Small Heath, Birmingham.
Example:—STRAIGHT TIP.
Bullet:—GUEST'S GLASS INVERTED.

and Mr. G. E. GROSE,
28a, Tremaine Road, Anerley, London, S.E.
Example:—STRAIGHT TIP.
Bullet:—INVERTED TUMBLER.

TEN Prizes of £2 10s. Each go to

Mr. S. J. WILLMOTT, 35, Market Street, Poole, Dorset (MRS. GRUNDY—SHIP'S PARROT DISREGARDS); Mr. G. W. N. HOPPER, Grange Estate, Stockton-on-Tees (GAIETY GIRL—"ROMANO" SUCCEEDS "LOCKHART'S"); Mr. W. BARON, 24 [illegible], Norwich Street, Rochdale (READY MONEY—RAPIDLY AMERICANIZING "DEBRETT"); Mr. L. HACKMAN, 20, Copeland Road, Walthamstow, N.E. (PARTY POLITICS—"SWALLOW" MY LEADER); Mr. H. ADAMS, Claydon Hill, Winslow, Berks (COLD SNAP—"COFFIN" FOLLOWS SNEEZING); Mr. F. DODD, c/o Mrs. Ellison, 68, Oxford Street, Whitley Bay, Northumberland (PARTY POLITICS—"PROPELLED" BY "SCREW"); Mr. S. J. HAWKINS, 64, Polwarth Gardens, Hyndland, Glasgow (MRS. GRUNDY—DISPLAY ANKLES? SHOCKING!); Mr. F. S. FISHER, 114, Replingham Road, Southfields, S.W. (TOO LATE, —"FAGED" AT EIGHTY); Mr. T. PRIEST, 38, Keane Street Ashton-under-Lyne (TOO LATE—TO FATING BALDNESS EIGHTY); Mr. J. YOUNG, 184, Leigh Road, E., Southend-on-Sea (TOO LATE—TOOTH-BRUSH WHEN EIGHTY).

10 PRIZE WINNERS of £1 EACH:

ED. C. EVANS, 112, Kingston Crescent, North End, Portsmouth.
GEO. S. DANSIE, 72, Wells Road, Bristol.
JAMES MORTON, Woodhouse, Sheffield.
F. C. STYLES, Downley Common, near High Wycombe.
JOHN FINLAY, c/o Machay, 4, Howden Street, Edinburgh, N.B.
GEO. H. ARCHER, 40, Vernon Street, Cotmanhay, Ilkeston.
J. MAC-ARTHUR, 91, Brunswick Street, Sheffield, Yorks.
I. HARRISS, 17, Lansdale Road, Sefton Park, Liverpool.
ALLAN MAC-LEAN, Ventnor Villa, 301, Earlsfield Road Earlsfield, S.W.
HAROLD MOORE, 55, Pembroke Crescent, Hove.

20 PRIZE WINNERS of 10s. EACH:

ROBERT DOBING, Houghton le Skerne, Darlington.
T. ARCHIE BOOTH, 510, Aylestone Road, Leicester.
H. HERBERT MILLS, 23, Glengall Road, Old Kent Road, London, S.E.
S. B. DONALDSON Hill Crescent, Alum Road, Herne Bay.
H. W. R. EASLEY, 48, Riverview Road, Chiswick, W.
M. S. MASON, Goldsmith's Hill, Carey Lane, E.C.
W. F. CAREY, 3, Kind Avenue, Teignmouth, South Devon.
THOMAS JEFFREY, Linaley Villa, Larkhall, Scotland.
WILLIAM WALLIS, General Stores Post Office, Balderton, Newark.
ANDREW BURNETT, Brookfield, Johnstone, Scotland.
MRS. W. BROWN, 44, High Street, Guildford, Surrey.
MRS. WINTON, 30, Pershore Road, Birmingham.
A. KITTOE, The Fire, Ryden's Grove, Walton-on-Thames, Surrey.
MRS. L. COURTNEY, 10, Hargrave Mansions, Highgate, N.
— BURKETT, Town Hall, Brighton.
A. GOODFELLOW, 4, Vinicombe Street, Hillhead, Glasgow.
R. WINGRAVE, 458, Hitchin Road, Round Green, Luton, Beds.
GEO. E. TAYLOR, High School (Staff), Middlesbrough.
W. BOOTH, 5, Halfedge Lane, Eccles, Manchester.
J. T. BROWN, Kingston Road, Wimbledon, S.W.

Selection from List of 400 Winners of Special Christmas Turkeys.

The Completion of this List of the 400 Turkey Winners, will be found in 'Mrs. Bull' dated Dec. 14th.

Adams, A., 65, Caithness-rd., Mitcham
Adams, Mrs. T., 9, Victoria-st., Hereford.
Alexander, Mrs. R., 54, Marston-rd. Knowle, Bristol.
Andrews, G., 3, Bowling-green, Stevenage.
Archbold, H., 35, Parr-st., Liverpool.
Arthur, J., 85, High-st., Dunbar, N.B.
Aston, Mrs. C., 579, Leigh-rd. E., Westcliff-on-Sea.
Atkins, F., 4. Baxter Park-ter., Dundee.

Baker, D. A., 49, Alexandra-rd., Hampstead, N.W.
Bailey, W. A., 4, Victoria-st., Llandudno, N. Wales.
Baile, Mrs. W. B., 66, Whitton-rd., Twickenham.
Bambridge, Ernest, 12, Mathews Park-ave., Stratford, E.
Banwell, Mrs. R., 21, Weston Park, Crouch End, N.
Barratt, Thomas A., 37, South Front, Southampton.
Bassett, H. L., 30, Versailles-rd., Anerley, S.E.
Batsford, Miss Fanny, College Villa's School, Finchley-rd., N.W.
Beaumont, L. S. R., Foreign Cable Room, Central Tele. Office, London.
Beazley, F. W., 30, Connaught-rd., Harlesden, London, N.W.
Beckett, Mrs. E., Homestead, Welling, Kent.
Bennett, T. S., 126, Trewhitt-rd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Bennett, R. B., "Glengorry," The Avenue, Chingford, Essex.
Berry, —, 216, Winchester-rd., Lower Edmonton, N.
Bevis, Henry, 104, King's Cross-rd., W.C.
Biddle, W., 10, Moncrieff-ter., Edinburgh.
Birch, W., 97, St. George's-rd., Westminster, London, S.W.
Blake, J. E., 160, Corporation-rd., Cardiff.
Blandford, J. H., Farnboro' Hill, Farnboro', Kent.
Blanx, A. R., West End Boys' School, Queen's-rd., Aldershot, Hants.
Blineve, H., 9, Grosvener-sq., London, W.
Bonner, Mrs. Ethel, Tower Dene, North wood, Middlesex.
Bose, S., 30, Eardley-rd., Streatham, S.W.
Booth, C. L., Northdown, nr. Margate.
Booth, John, 118, Castellain Mansions, Maida Vale, W.
Bradbury, H. D., 2, Osborne-grove, Lightcliffe, Halifax.
Bradshaw, A., East Wittering, Chichester, Sussex.
Brampton, Lewis, St. Ives, Cornwall.
Bremner, Jas., Postal Telegraphs, Wick, Scotland.
Briant, Herbert J., 448, Fishponds-rd., Bristol.
Bromley, C., 20, Milman's-st., Chelsea, S.W.
Brooke, W. J., 25, West End, Witney, Oxon.
Brookfield, Edw., 50, St. Anne-st., Chester.
Bruton, Basil V., Hempsted, Gloucester.
Brown, Will, Whitehouse Cottage, St. John's-rd., Corstorphine.
Browne, H. V., 10, Albert-rd., Long Eaton, Derby.
Byrne, J. Scott, 12, Conyngham-rd., Dublin.
Bull, F., 2, Cheapside, Leicester.
Bunyan, George, 44, Peak Hill, Sydenham, London, S.E.
Burfitt, R. H., The Ford, Ampney Crucis, Cirencester.
Burn, Evelyn, 7, Alfreda-rd., Whitchurch, Glamorgan.
Burn, C., 3, Sea Bank-ter., Dollymount, Dublin.
Burns, Sarah J., 23, Argyll-sq., Oban, Scotland.
Butler, Mrs. M., Maryhill Barracks Glasgow.

Calder, E., 1, Ferndale-rd., Clapham, S.W.
Cameron, Donald K., Acharn by Aberfeld, Perthshire.
Campbell, Alex., c/o Duncan, Flockhart and Co., 139, Princes-st., Edinburgh
Cant, F., 14, Meredith-st., Plaistow, Essex.
Campbell, Geo., 89, Norfolk-st., North Shields.
Carpenter, A., c/o Menpes, Ltd., Purley, nr. Reading.
Carpenter, George, 60, Blantyre-rd., Sefton Pk., Liverpool.
Care, Annie Bristow, 25, Esplanade, Joppa, Edinburgh.
Carter, Robert, 14, Selbourne-st., South Shields, Durham.
Carter, R., 14, Selbourne-st., S. Shields, Durham.
Channon, C., 20, Grange-rd., Lewes.
Chapman, R., Oakhill Cottage, Lydiate, nr. Ormskirk.
Chapman, F., 34, Seedley Park-rd., Seedley, Manchester.
Chappel, Henwood, 63, Cilfynydd-rd., Pontypridd, Glam.
Chicken, George T., 10, Cromwell-rd., South Bank, S.O. Yorkshire.
Chippindale, A., Guiseley, nr. Leeds.
Chitty, Miss J., 12, Czar-st., Deptford, S.E.
Classey, Mrs. A., c/o Mrs. Fitzgerald, 17, Marsham-st., Westminster, S.W.
Clarke, Mrs. F., 62, Gt. Queen-st., Dartford, Kent.
Clarke, Philip, 118, Carter-st., Lorrimore-sq., London, S.E.
Clayden, Mrs. J., Ancsley Cottage, West Bergholt, Colchester.
Clayton, H., 25, Friars-rd., Coventry.
Clear, M. H., Dock Road, Tilbury Dock.
Cogswell, Mrs. E. L., 38, King-st., Southall.
Collier, J. W., 59, Cleulow Wood-ave., Roundhay, Leeds.
Collins, Charles, Old Leake, Boston.
Constant, Geo., "Clevelly," The Mount, Guildford.
Connell, R. G., 28, Woodhouse-rd., Leytonstone
Cook, Mrs. S., 45, West Gallery, Royal Mews, Pimlico, S.W.
Cooke, Z. N., 1, Meleu-st., Redditch, Worcestershire.
Coppin, D. Georgina, Addington, Croydon, Surrey.
Corden, Harry, 126, Wadden new-rd., Croydon.
Corell, Mrs. E. M., 3, Braunton Mansions, 28, Roseley-ave., E.C.
Corrigan, Fred, 148, Saracen-st., Possil Pk., Glasgow.
Costello, J. H., 17, Leonard-sq., Kentish Town, S.W.
Cormack, Maggie, 7, Church-st., Wick.
Cotton, J., The Fields, Alsager, Stoke-on-Trent
Cox, F., 1, Court, 4 House, Much Park-st., Coventry.
Cowcher, Miss D., 21, East-rd., London, West Ham, E.
Crawford, J. H., 64, Tredegar-rd., Bow, E.
Crawford, W. J., 1, Brookwall-ter., Sydenham, Belfast, Ireland.
Crawshaw, I. W., 1, Walter-st., Hightown, Manchester.
Crocker, Mrs. B., 29, Melrose-gdns., West Kensington Pk., London, W.
Crooks, Geo. C., 64, Marlborough-rd., Shipley, Yorks.
Cruse, Roch, Police Station, Crown Hill, R.S.O. Devon.

Dargleish, Mrs. M., 7, Hornby-ave., Bootle, Liverpool.
Daniell, Ralph Allen, Halwell, Linkinhorne, Callington, Cornwall.
Daniels, A. E., 16, Moss-view, Ormskirk.
Darby, A. S., 3, Eleanor-rd., Hertford.
Davies, D., Dulais House, Pentlergaer, Swansea.
Davis, James, 19, Norman-pl., Street-lane, Roundhay, Leeds.
Davies, J. C., 23, West-view, Bees-on-Hill, Leeds.
Davies, Wm. F., 53, Shepherd's-rd., Plasmarl, nr. Swansea, Glam.
Davis, Lionel, c/o Mrs. Redgrade, 25, Faunce-st., Kennington Pk., S.E.
Davidson, A. F., 7, Kent-rd., Gravesend.
Davidson, John, "The Grove," Hawkhill, Dundee.
Davidson, Joseph, 501, Great Northern-rd., Woodside, Aberdeen.
Davidson, W., 56, Scotch-st., Carlisle.
Dean, G. Leslie, 27, St. Michael's-rd., Bournemouth.
Dentow, J., 86, Bostock-ave., North'mptn.
Dickinson, Roland, Myrtle Lodge, Harrogate.
Dinham, A., 22, North-rd., Lower Edmonton, London, N.
Dixon, James, 12, Short-st., Mile Town, Sheerness-on-Sea.
Downham, C., 90, West Park-rd., Bradford.
Drake, E. O., 12, Clarence-rd., Gunnersb'y.
Durell, Lt.-Col. A., Army Pay Office, Edinburgh.

Edmondson, G. N., 31, High-street, Bucknall, Stoke-on-Trent.
Edmunds, J., 29, Ryder-st., Cardiff.
Edwards, A., 17, Broseley-grove, Sydenh'm.
Edwards, F. J., 64, Kelmscott-rd., Wandsworth Common, S.W.
Edwards, Harold, 41, Watson-rd., Llandaff North, nr. Cardiff.
Edwards, S., 10, Eaton-pl., Breck-rd., Liverpool.
Edwards, W. J., Creamery, Broadway, Crouch End, N.
Ellis, Frederick, 300, Bethnal Green-rd., N.E.
Else, A. G., 71, Hardshaw-st., St. Helens, Lancashire.
Elsey, A., 12, Hawthorn-rd., Willesden Green, N.W.

Faithfull, A. E., 29, Thornford-rd., Lewisham Pk., London, S.E.
Ferguson, Miss A., Charleville, Dunoon, Argyleshire, Scotland.
Fisher, E., 69, Bourne-rd., Colchester.
Ford, J. C., 5, Ray-st., South Shields.
Ford, F. S., 114, Mapledene-rd., Dalston.
Ford, W. R. T., Clifton House, Hailsham, Sussex.
Forster, Edward, 21, Woodbine-ter., Blyth, Northumberland.
Ford, T. J., 7, Peartree-st., Waterloo, S.E.
Francis, Alex. H., 22, Baldovan-ter., Harehills, Leeds.
Fraser, Mrs. J. H., 6, Ladysmith-rd., Pen-y-lan, Cardiff, S. Wales.
Freeman, Ernest J., 5, Roseberry-ter., Crouch End, London, N.
Freeman, J. M., 102, Grove-lane, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.
Frost, George, West-st., Bourne, Lincs.
Fuller, H., Hotspur Cigar Stores, High-rd., Tottenham.
Furneaux, F., 44a, Portland-pl. North, Clapham-rd., S.W.

Gage, Horace, The Chalet, Hemel Hampstead, Herts.
Gage, H. J., Stratford, Worple-rd., Epsom, Surrey.
Garrard, Mrs. A., 12, Norbury Court-rd., Norbury, London, S.W.
Golding, Mrs. M. A., 27, Dorville-rd., Hammersmith, London, W.
Goulding, J., 9, Harbury-rd., Cannonhill, Birmingham.
Gourmand, W. A., 119, Charlton-rd., Manchester.
Grantham, Mrs. E. K., 229, Bellinghamrd., Catford, S.E.
Gray, Miss M., c/o R. Greir, Esq., "The Birches," 69, St. James-rd., Brixton.
Green, Harold, 66, Walworth-rd., S.E.
Gregory, C., 43, Albion-rd., Tunbridge Wells, Kent.
Gregory, Richard, 93, Park-rd., Westhoughton, Lancs.
Gulley, Hubert H., 17, Brynland-ave., Bishopston, Bristol.
Guthril, J. M., National Sanatorium, Benenden, Kent.

RULES (which must be strictly adhered to).

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Editor, assisted by a competent staff of adjudicators, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 790, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d., made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be cut or defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Wednesday, December 11th.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet reaching him shall receive careful consideration by a competent staff; but the Editor will not hold himself responsible for coupons lost or mislaid.

7. No correspondence can be entered into concerning this competition.

8. The Editor's decision on all matters concerning this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is as express condition of entry.

Complete List of 1,000 Prize Winners of Christmas Presents can be seen at the "John Bull" Offices.

Racing Notes.

The jumping season has not opened in particularly brilliant style. The "old brigade" has won most of the races so far contested, of course with the exceptions of Three-year-old and Maiden hurdle races. Dalnaspidal and Brandimintine seem two good recruits to the game, and presently we shall see such as Bangalore, Thaddeus, Balblair and Lavolt winning over jumps.

Prophetic.

Gatwick to-day and to-morrow and Sandown Park on Friday and Saturday are the meetings to which we must turn for winners this week. The Croydon Hurdle is, perhaps, the most important event to-day, and for that

LACE

looks a rather good thing. ANOTHER DELIGHT has an excellent chance of taking the Amateur Riders' Steeplechase. He is sure to be well-ridden, and some of the others will not be so well served. SPINNING COIN, despite his big weight, looks best for the Pegasus Steeplechase. For the Amateur Riders' Hurdle on Thursday,

BRIERY,

with Mr. Heasman up, represents the best thing of the week. He twice ran well last week, and his rider now is very nearly at the top of the amateur form. DOCTOR BREAK is the "form" horse in the Juvenile Hurdle, and PORRIDGE, if kept for the Stayers' Selling Steeplechase instead of running in a more difficult event on Wednesday, should also be returned a winner.

At Sandown, on Frday, the Annual Hurdle will be the most interesting event. I.am inclined to give GENERAL'S PRIDE one more chance. He did not give of his best at Kempton. Perhaps the best thing of the day is

CABANAS

for the Three-year-old Hurdle, whilst if KOUL is started for the Long Ditton Selling Hurdle it would puzzle anyone to name one to beat him. I think it will pay to give B.M. another chance in the Bookham Steeplechase on Saturday. He does know this course so well. The December Hurdle should go to

BLACK PLUM,

who is another that knows his way round the Sandown curves. The Milburn Hurdle will go to DANDYPRAT if he runs. He has a good deal of quality about him, and has already proved the possession of jumping ability.

SPORTING REPLIES.

SMALLMAN AND TERRY (Geneva).—J. W. W. (Pentre Ystrad).—You should communicate with Messrs. Smallman and Terry, Geneva, Switzerland. —F. C. W. (Rochford), BRUNO.—Perfectly genuine and straightforward.

THE TOTALISATOR (Lucerne).—"MIC" (Leyton).—As the book of Rules distinctly states that all letters and postcards containing instructions must be postmarked not later than 10.30 on the day of the race, we think the Totalisator justified in declining to accept your commissions.

WHITE, FISHER AND CO. (Geneva).—F. A. (Preston Park) writes to say that a little dispute he had with this firm over the sum of a guinea has been satisfactorily adjusted, and that having since received from them a cheque for £57 9s. 6d., in respect of further winnings, he desires to testify to their straightforward methods. A grateful punter in these days is a rare thing!

J. MCLAUCHLAN.—"PATIENCE."—Mr McLauchlan informs us that he made several attempts to find you at about six different addresses in Birmingham and the neighbourhood, and has shown us the original envelopes and postal orders which have been returned by the Post Office authorities. As he now knows your address he states he is forwarding the postal orders to you. In the circumstances, we think he did everything which was possible to be done.—GUARDIAN.—Mr. M'Lauchlan contends that the statements he has rendered are quite correct and that he has written to you pointing out where your figures and his disagree. We understand that he has sent you a cheque for the amount he makes to be due to you, which is only a few shillings less than you claim. —G. S. B. (Pendleton), C. G. (Brigg), SWEEPSTAKES, R. C. (Tonyrefail), F. W. (Porth), C. F. (Southampton), A. H. L. (Rotherham), and J. C. (Leeds) —We understand that where stamps were enclosed in accordance with Mr. M'Lauchlan's rule a full list of drawn numbers was posted to each subscriber on the Saturday prior to the race and, as a number of the subscribers subsequently stated that they had not received such list, we are informed that a further copy was immediately forwarded under cover.—SMETHWICK.—Mr. M'Lauchlan has forwarded to us the number of the postal order which we have sent you under cover.—M. L. (Morton).—Mr. M'Lauchlan states that the result of his St. Leger Draw was posted to all subscribers as soon as it took place, allowing time for printing, and he says he is not responsible for the delay on the part of the postal authorities —E. W. (Wantage).—We are informed that a cheque has now been forwarded to you.—ACE.—See reply to M. L. and "Smethwick." WESTWARD HO.—We understand that the matter is being thoroughly investigated. —R. D. (Old Kent Road).—We are informed that a statement of account has now been sent to you, together with a cheque in full settlement.

DIAMOND'S NOVEMBER HANDICAP DRAW.

We understand that Bank Notes to the value of £675 were dispatched on the 26th ulto. to the four chief winners, namely:—Mr. A. B. Wyatt, 3, Falmer Road, Enfield, Middlesex, £500; Mr. G. E. Page, 1, Royal Villas, Maxton, Dover, £100; Mr. Henry Powell, 1, Rubens Place, New Denham, Uxbridge, Middlesex, £50; and Mr. J. A. Sockett, 42, Kirton Road, Pitsmoor, Sheffield, £25. The lucky recipients have since informed us of the safe arrival of the cheques.

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Football Selections from the Principal Papers.

Matches to be played Saturday, 7th December, 1912.

In view of the enormous interest now taken in the competitions conducted by numerous papers, the following table of selections compiled from the principal football authorities, will be found to be an extremely useful guide—

	Matches played on ground of first-named team.	Last Year's Result.	JOHN BULL.	Lotinga's Weekly.	Umpire.	Weekly Dispatch.	Sunday Chronicle.	News of the World.	London Mail.	Irish Sporting Illus.	Sports Special.
1st LEAGUE	Blackburn R. v. Bradford C.	Blackbn. Won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Derby C. v. Woolwich A.	No Match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home
	Tottenham H. v. Chelsea	No Match	Away	Away	Draw	Away	Away	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Middlesbro'. v. Oldham A.	Mdlesbr. Won	Draw	Home	Away	Draw	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home
	Notts County v. Newcastle U.	New. U. Won	Draw	Home	Away	Home	Away	Away	Draw	Draw	Home
	Manchester U. v. Sheffield U.	Man. U. Won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Aston V. v. Bolton W.	Bolton Won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Sunderland v. Liverpool	Sundrlnd. Won	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home
	Sheffield W. v. Manchester C.	Sheffield Won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home
	Everton v. W. Brom. A.	Everton Won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home
2ND LEAGUE	Barnsley v. Glossop	No Match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Blackpool v. Stockport C.	Stockport Won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Away	Home	Home
	Bradford v. Hull City	Bradford Won	Draw	Draw	Away	Draw	Home	Away	Away	Away	—
	Bury v. Lincoln C.	No Match	Home	Away	Draw	Draw	Draw	Away	Home	Home	Draw
	Fulham v. Clapton O.	Clapton Won	Home	Home	Away	Home	Away	Home	Away	Home	—
	Grimsby T. v. Notts. F.	Notts.F. Won	Draw	Home	Away	Away	Home	Away	Home	Away	Away
	Huddersfield v. Birmingham	Huddsfd. Won	Away	Draw	Away	Draw	Away	Away	Home	Away	Home
	Leicester F. v. Preston N. E.	No Match	Draw	Home	Away	Home	Home	—	Home	Home	Away
	Leeds C. v. Bristol C.	Leeds Won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	—	Home	Home	Home
	Wal. Wands. v. Burnley	Wol. W. Won	Draw	Home	Home	Draw	Home	—	Draw	Home	Away
SOUTHERN LEAGUE	Gillingham v. Crystal Pal.	Draw	Draw	Draw	Away	Away	Away	Away	Away	Draw	—
	Northampton v. Merthyr	No Match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	—	Home	Home	—
	Queen's P. R. v. Watford	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	—
	Brentford v. Coventry C.	Brentfrd. Won	Away	Draw	Draw	Draw	Home	—	Draw	Draw	—
	Millwall v. Brighton & H.	Brighton Won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	—
	Bristol R. v. West Ham U.	Draw	Draw	Home	Away	Draw	Draw	Away	Away	Draw	—
	Swindon T. v. Exeter C.	Exeter Won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	—
	Reading v. Southampton	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	—
	Norwich C. v. Plymouth A.	Draw	Home	Home	Away	Draw	Home	Draw	Home	Draw	—
	Stoke v. Portsmouth	No Match	Home	Home	Draw	Away	Home	—	Home	Draw	—

Home signifies first mentioned team to win—Away second mentioned team to win.

Established 17 Years. TIP-TOP PRICES. FOOTBALL. Postage 2½d.

WHITE, FISHER & CO.,

The World's Premier Football Accountants,
6, Rue du Commerce, GENEVA, SWITZERLAND.

Make a start this week. Mention this paper, we will send you Booklet containing revised Fixture List and other Valuable Information, but do not wait for coupons, write your selections upon plain paper.

"Everybody's doing it." NOTHING BARRED in the four Leagues. Letters must bear a 2 p.m. *postmark* at the latest. Not less than 4 Home Teams accepted.

OVER £25,000 PAID AWAY LAST SEASON.
ENGLISH CUP £500: Terms on application.

See our weekly advertisement in "FOOTBALL OUTLOOK."

JOHN BULL, Nov. 9th, 1912, says: "White, Fisher and Co. (Geneva).—We went fully into this firm's method of business when in Switzerland. It is absolutely straight, and is run by a well-known London Turf Accountant. We were shown the original coupons which entitled one client to £500 for the outlay of five shillings, and, what is more, he got it."

HARRY APPLETON,

THE MAN WHO ALWAYS PAYS.

Turf & Football Accountant,

Business as usual during Jumping Season. Cre its accounts, 79 & 81 Borough High St., London, S.E., and

Rheinfelden, Switzerland.

JOHN BULL, Nov. 16, 1912, says:—"You can rely upon MR. APPLETON treating you quite honourably."

Send for my unique Racing and Football Terms.

£100 FREE PRIZE OFFERED WEEKLY.

MR. ARTHUR WILLIAMS, 90a, Leverson Street, Streatham, S.W received £300 for 2/6 invested recently.

A. H. WESTWOOD, 39, York Place, Edinburgh, and OLTEN, SWITZERLAND.

FOOTBALL TOTALISATOR not too good to be true. These prices were paid on Nov. 23rd: 8/1 1A., 25/1 1H. 1X., 44/1 1A., 1X., 60/1 1H., 1A., 29/1 2A., 71/1 2X., 199/1 3A., 200/1 2H., 1A., 78/1 1H., 2A., 59/1 2H., 1X., 88/1 1H., 2X., 95/1 2A., 1X., 288/1 1A., 2X., 249/1 1H., 1A., 1X., 89/1 4H., 246/1 4A., 166/1 3H., 1A., 377/1 1H., 1A., 2X., 406/1 5H. Other combinations at proportionately long odds.

(H. signifies home team; A. away team; X. a draw.)

PICK WHERE YOU LIKE IN THE 4 LEAGUES.

Don't wait for investment forms write your instructions on plain paper. **DO IT NOW.**

RACING:—Business conducted throughout the winter. Pools open on LINCOLNSHIRE H'CP. and GRAND NATIONAL, 1000/1 any double.

Send a postcard, asking for a copy of the "LITTLE BLUE BOOK" which contains my terms.

PATRICK FARLEY,

TURF and FOOTBALL Accountant,
19, HOWARD STREET, GLASGOW.

NOTE. Winnings posted back to clients by first post after results are known.

Also at Lucerne, Switzerland.

J. McLAUCHLAN, LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND. Established 20 Years

RACING.

Winnings returned to clients by **first post** after results are known. Letters only require to bear a time postmark previous to advertised time of race to be "on" according to rules.

NO LIMIT!

FOOTBALL.

Pick where you like in the Four Leagues. No match barred! Don't wait for coupons—plain paper will do!

"STAKES ON," "UP and DOWN," and "ANY to COME" Commissions are all accepted,

FROM 1/- TO ANY AMOUNT.

Letter Commissions:—54, CORDON ST., GLASGOW. Wires:—"GALLOP, GLASGOW."

GALE'S SPECIAL:

THE PAPER FOR WINNERS!

2s. 6d. per copy.

The only Racing Special published to receive the favourable editorial comment of The Sportsman, The Winning Post, The Racing World, The Diamond Racing Journal, The Hull Daily News, The Bristol Times and Mirror, The Liverpool Evening Express, The Yorkshire Evening News, The Leeds Sporting Pink, The Birmingham Gazette and Express, The Sporting Buff, The Sports Argus, The Birmingham Evening Despatch, The Mirror of Life, The Licensed Victuallers' Gazette, Sporting Luck, The Jockey, and other well-known sporting newspapers. See recent issues

THE SPECIAL WITH A GREAT REPUTATION.

Next Monday's Issue sent, post free, in plain envelope, to every "John Bull" reader enclosing this advertisement with One Shilling in Stamps or Postal Order.

GALE'S SPECIAL, Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham.
Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, BIRMINGHAM."

BERT FRY, BIRSFELDEN, SWITZERLAND.

FOOTBALL.

No. 1 or PICK WHERE YOU LIKE.

No. 2 or Selected Matches. No. 3 or Half-time Matches. Write for Particulars. For my announcements see "Racing and Football Outlook."

H. HAMILTON & CO.,

BINNINGEN, SWITZERLAND.
THE OLDEST-ESTABLISHED FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANTS IN THE WORLD.

FOOTBALL

Send a postcard (postage 1d.) for the most liberal price-list issued. Absolutely every match in the English, Southern, and Scotch Leagues to pick from. No need to wait for Coupons; write your commissions on plain paper.

£50 FREE OFFER open to all Clients

Our Football Annual sent free on mentioning this paper.

WALTER CHADWICK,

The SCOTTISH FOOTBALL Accountant,
LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND (Postage, 2½d. Postcard, 1d.)

Scottish First and Second Divisions, Union, Central and Glasgow Junior, also ALL English League Matches.

Letters sent to 24, Oswald Street, Glasgow, immediately replied to.

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Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Brokers' Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

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'FOOTBALL.' Do your Business with

W. & A. FOX, FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANTS, GENEVA, SWITZERLAND.

LOTINGA'S WEEKLY.—This firm has established itself as reliable, and their terms are both liberal and fair to both parties.

JOHN BULL.—The firm of W. & A. FOX has now been established some time as Football Accountants. Their rules are compiled in a most liberal spirit, and are eminently fair to both parties.

FREE! FREE!

RESERVED SEASON TICKETS for any FOOTBALL GROUND PRESENTED ABSOLUTELY FREE EVERY WEEK.

1d. Postcard will bring you Full Particulars.

10,000 1/1½ TUBES OF CICFA

ABSOLUTELY FREE THIS WEEK.

A SPECIALIST'S ADVICE.

"THERE IS ONLY ONE CURE" FOR STOMACH AND BOWEL

INDIGESTION

A FREE SAMPLE WILL PROVE THE SPECIALIST IS RIGHT.

A martyr to Indigestion called on a specialist who has made this particular ailment the study of a lifetime.

"Doctor, you must do something for me. I am a martyr to Indigestion, and unless I get relief life is not worth living."

"Sit down. Don't worry. You'll be all right if you do as I tell you. What do you eat?"

"Eat! I don't eat. I can't eat. I hate the very sight of food. Look at my tongue! Look at my complexion! Did you ever see a man look so hideously unhealthy?"

"Frequently, and always from the same cause. There's nothing very remarkable about you. Your case is quite an ordinary one. Do you suffer any actual pain?"

"Pain? I'm never free from pain—pains in stomach and sort of rheumatic pains all over. Then I suffer frightfully from Constipation, and I'm weak and nervy and utterly wretched. It is all very well for you to make light of it, but you don't know what it is."

The specialist smiled.

"I think I do. You are suffering from Stomach and Bowel Indigestion. Also you have been starving yourself. Go and have a good hearty meal."

"Doctor!" exclaimed the patient in angry protest.

"Do as I tell you, and while you are eating your steak, or whatever it is, take two CICFA Tablets."

The other made a gesture of impatience.

"No, no. I don't want any fancy cures," he said, irritably. "Give me something in a bottle—something that will relieve me for a time, anyway."

"Now look here," said the specialist, seriously. "You are in a pretty bad way."

"There's not much doubt about that," said the other, miserably.

"Very well. If you go to any eminent medical man you like—not an old-fashioned practitioner—but any one of the big men who keep abreast of modern medical research, he will tell you that the only thing to cure you is something that will touch BOTH Stomach and Bowel Indigestion.

"CICFA touches both Stomach and Bowel because it contains medicines which completely digest all your food like eggs, meat, etc., in the Stomach, and all the starchy food like bread, potatoes, etc., in the Bowel, and it is the only preparation which makes the Bile Circulation so free from all obstructions that the liver action becomes perfect.

"No other prescription will do this; indeed, I positively assure you that the only thing that will do this is CICFA. This is not a debatable point, it is a fact, and this is why I warn you against taking Pepsine mixtures, purgatives, and other chance medicines, as they do not touch the Stomach and Bowel and always weaken the digestive powers."

C. M., of Belfast, writes:—

I have suffered tortures from Indigestion for more than five years, and I have spent a great deal of money, but without any benefit, so that I thought my case was incurable. I sent for your sample, and then bought Cicfa from my Chemist, and I think each tablet is worth its weight in gold, for I am completely cured. Formerly whatever I ate disagreed. I tried different kinds of diet, and I tried eating very little, and sometimes ate nothing so as to rest the Stomach. Now I can eat anything I like, and I have no pain, no Indigestion at all—I am another man. I gave the small books that were wrapped round the bottles to three friends; they are all using Cicfa, and are all delighted.

I would be glad if you published this because I think everyone should know what a wonderful cure for Indigestion they will have by buying Cicfa.

Get Cicfa from your Chemist to-day, price 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d., or send direct. If, however, you have never taken Cicfa before you may test it free and prove for yourself the worthlessness of imitations of Cicfa sold at 6d. and 7½d. by sending the Coupon below and 3d. in stamps to pay cost of packing and postage.

Carefully read this.

FREE COUPON.

CURES INDIGESTION CONSTIPATION CICFA LATULENCE CIDITY

I enclose this Coupon and 3d. in stamps for postage and packing. Please send me one full-size 1s. 1½d. tube Cicfa.

I have never before applied for Cicfa.

CAPSULOID (909) LTD., 79, Duke St. Grosvenor Sq., London. JOHN BULL, 7/12/12.

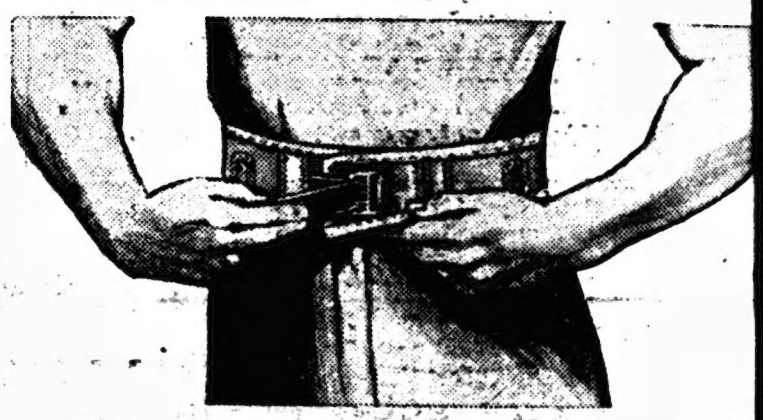
10,000 OF MY MARVELLOUS MAGNETO BELTS 1

SENT AT ONCE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL ORDER FOR

Mr. Ambrose Wilson, the Inventor of the world-famous Magneto-Belt.

Be a Man. Be strong. Be Vigorous. Be Courageous and Self-reliant. Don't Be Down Hearted. Have a Bright Brain, a Healthy Body and Iron Nerves, by wearing one of my Magneto Belts.

From the moment when you put it on you begin to feel its Magnetic Power bracing you up, and your body absorbs naturally and freely the Magnetism which it contains. Think of the joy of being free from pain, of being strong and vigorous, of being brimful of life, courage and vitality! and then read my simple, straightforward, and honest offer I make to you.



This is the "MAGNETO BELT,"

and this is what those who are wearing say:—

"My vital energy has increased."

"Since wearing your Magneto Belt my nerves are better and my Vital Energy has greatly increased. The longer I wear your Belt, the more I prove its value," writes Mr. J. Foxall, of 37, Spring Street, Lye, Stourbridge.

"Rheumatics have nearly gone."

"From the first day I put on your Belt, I have felt great benefit from it, and I am glad to say the Rheumatics have nearly gone, and I only have them now in my feet, which are getting better every day," writes Mr. R. Cooper, of 6, Alma Street, Wolverhampton.

"I feel 15 years younger."

"I can honestly say your Magneto Belt has made a new man of me bodily and physically. I feel as though I was fifteen years younger, and I am now 42 years of age," writes Mr. Thomas Thompson, of 12, Regent Street, Sunderland Road, Gateshead.

THREE DIPLOMAS and THREE GOLD MEDALS

have been conferred upon me for my Magnetic Appliances. At the Exposition Internationale, Paris, 1911: at the Exposicion Internacional, Barcelona, 1912: and at the Esposizione Internazionale, Rome, 1912.

"NEW LIFE" COUPON POST TO-DAY.

To MR. AMBROSE WILSON,
65, Vulcan House, 56, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

Simply write your full name on a piece of paper, fill in your corset or waist measurements, put paper, and post it to me at once.

Please send me a "Magneto Belt" on approval. I enclose 1s., and if I do not return Belt within days I will pay you the balance of 4s. either in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1s.

Size of waist——.....inches.

NOTE.—Foreign and Colonial orders must be accompanied by the full amount and 1s. extra to pay postage.

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